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CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

BY MYRA TOWNSEND

What! would ye swing your brother's form
High up in heaven's free air
And place the image of your God
A dangling victim there?
Who gave you power to rend his heart
Or know how deep his guilt,
Or judge what passion came
Ere blood by him was spilt?

Can ye retrace the length of years
Since he commenced this life
And mark the uprising of events
His wrongs, his woes, his strife?
His battles with untoward fate
His blasted hopes and schemes
His longings for the pure and right
His visionary dreams

Perhaps from life's first early dawn
Ill-treated by his sire
His tendings may have been in wrong,
And sin his childhood's guide
No mother's love perhaps for him
Sent up an earnest prayer
No father at the mercy seat
Asked his acceptance there

No sister twined around his heart
A soft and gentle spell
Which made an atmosphere of love
Wherever he might dwell
Virtue perhaps to him was known
But as an empty name
And truth and justice but the guise
Of cowardice and shame

Religion's winning, earnest tones
May ne'er within his ear
Have spread their influence divine,
To purify the whole
Then would you swing your brother's form
High up in heaven's free air
And place the image of your God
A dying victim there?

With all the sins upon his head
Before his destined hour
Is your's the fiat of his days
Your's the avenging power?
Did not that eye that saw this deed
Take note when it was done
And read the thought that caused the act
Ere yet it was begun?

And could He not with vengeance swift
Have laid the culprit low
If in His wisdom he had seen
It meet to deal the blow?
Think you His hand less strong than yours?
Are you more just, more wise
That ye with darkening hands unroll
The soul that never dies

He whom your God in mercy spared
No mercy meets in you
And yet we pray— Forgive us, Lord
As we all others do
Perhaps no guilt your prisoner knows
Although [illegible]
And [illegible] may cluster thickly round
By circumstance maintained

[illegible]
Before his Maker stand
[illegible] than you
Who think you not the right
[illegible]
[illegible] guilt
May [illegible]

[illegible]
High up [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible]

[illegible]

And when [illegible] mercy showed
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

Think ye that swinging [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
And [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Cannot [illegible] the power
[illegible]
[illegible]

Then by the danger all must share
That his may be our lot
By all the [illegible] mankind
[illegible]
Cease not in striving [illegible] law
[illegible]
And not in malice—not revenge—
In principle sustain!

SEX IN CONVERSATION.—The old time complaint of men regarding the burden of [illegible] in general conversation is mostly obsolete. In our day women, on the whole, talk in society quite as well as men. They are not quite so epigrammatic, and sometimes lack condensation, but they are decidedly more sprightly and tell any story which requires quiet dramatic expression, a good deal better. Their grand defect in conversation is obligingness. If the subject started is a bore to him, or one he knows nothing about, the man will change it or be silent; but a woman will often go on, out of mere obligingness, with a show of interest which is visibly pretence, and a series of replies which are vapid as white of egg. No man talks as badly as most women on subjects they care nothing about, for no man who, under those circumstances, talks at all, hesitates to be a little butter—and vanilla, be it nice or not has at worst more flavor than cream-cheese. But the serene, equable flow of woman's talk helps mightily to prevent conversation from degenerating into intellectual duelling—which though amusing for two minutes, is a weariness after five, and to be perfect should be arrested after two at most. Women, moreover wake up talkativeness in the men, an attribute of the sex which is too often overlooked.

JEREMY TAYLOR ON MARRIAGE.—Marriage has in it less of beauty, but more of safety than single life; it hath no more ease, but less danger; it is more merry and more sad; it is fuller of sorrows and fuller of joys; it lies under more burdens, but it is supported by all the strengths of love and charity, and those burdens are delightful. Marriage is the mother of the world and preserves kingdoms and fills cities, and churches and heaven itself. Celibacy, like the fly in the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual sweetness, but sits alone, and is confined and dies in singularity; but marriage, like the useful bee, builds a house, and gathers honey from every flower, and labors, and unites into societies and republics, and sends out colonies, and feeds the world with delicacies, and obeys their king and keeps order, and exercises many virtues, and promotes the interests of mankind, and is that state of good to which God hath designed the present constitution of the world.

AUTHORS' OATHS.—[illegible] authors' oaths as well as to those of lovers Jove [illegible] to be [illegible] is particularly indulgent, for assuredly, what ever amount of [illegible] may be [illegible] carried by the latter, it is to the full paralleled by the ample negations put forth by the former. Southey distinctly denied the authorship of "The Doctor." But perhaps a greater degree of nerve was exhibited by Sydney Smith, who positively disowning all connection with the 'Plymley Letters' in one edition, [illegible] finally published them in a collection of his own acknowledged works some few months after. The mystery that hung so long around the Wizard of the North is yet more notorious: the anecdote which follows may serve to show the anxiety of the 'Great Unknown' to preserve his *incognito*. Murray told me that Sir Walter Scott on being taxed by him as the author of "Old Mortality" not only denied having written it, but added "In order to convince you that I am not the author, I will review the book for you in the Quarterly," which he actually did, and Murray still has the manuscript in his handwriting.

Sometimes good fortunes come in troops like their opposites. Here is Mr. William Fraston who woke up on a Wednesday morning to find that he had a Governor's message to write, and now a Denver, Col., despatch states that some real estate which he bought there in 1864 for $4,000 has recently been sold and realized the handsome sum of $163,300.

[From All the Year Round]

FATAL FORTUNE.

BY WILKIE COLLINS

IV

My mother died when I was an infant in arms," he began. "My father, from my earliest to my latest recollections, was always hard to wards me. I have been told that I was an odd child, with strange ways of my own. My father detested anything that was strongly marked anything out of the ordinary way in the characters and habits of the persons about him. He himself lived (as the phrase is) by line and rule and he did his best to make his son follow his example. I was subjected to severe discipline at school, and I was carefully watched afterwards at college. Looking back on my early life I can see no traces of happiness. I can find no tokens of sympathy. Sad submission to a hard destiny, weary wayfaring over unfriendly roads—such is the story of my life from 10 years old to 20.

"I passed one autumn vacation at the Cumberland Lakes—and there I met by accident a young French lady. The result of that meeting decided my whole after life.

"She filled the position of nursery governess in the house of a wealthy Englishman. I had frequent opportunities of seeing her. We took an innocent pleasure in each other's society. Her little experience of life was strangely like mine; there was a perfect sympathy of thought and feeling between us. We loved, or thought we loved. I was not 21, and she was not 18, when I asked her to be my wife.

"I can understand my folly now and can laugh at it or lament over it as the humor moves me. And yet I can't help pitying myself when I look back at myself at that time—I was so young, so hungry for a little sympathy so weary of my empty, friendless life. Well! everything is comparative in this world. I was soon to regret, bitterly to regret, that friendless life, wretched as it was.

"The poor girl's employer discovered our attachment, through his wife. He at once communicated with my father.

My father had but one word to say—he insisted on my going abroad and leaving it to him to release me from my absurd engagement in my absence. I answered him that I should be of age in a few months, and that I was determined to marry the girl. He gave me three days to reconsider that resolution. I held to that resolution. In a week afterwards I was declared insane by two medical men, and I was placed by my father in a lunatic asylum.

"Was it an act of insanity for the son of a gentleman, with great expectations before him to propose marriage to a nursery governess? I declare as heaven is my witness, I know of no other act of mine which could justify my father and justify the doctors, in placing me under restraint.

I was three years in that asylum. It was cheerfully reported that the air did not agree with me. I was removed for two years more to another asylum in a remote part of England. For five years of my life I have been herded with madmen—I was as sane as you are. [illegible] I produce on you the [illegible] father [illegible] I [illegible] reasonable [illegible] and [illegible] I assert myself to be now, and always have been, as sane as [illegible]?

"At the end of my five years of [illegible] imprisonment, [illegible] happily for me [illegible] But I must speak the truth [illegible] my [illegible] father had. His [illegible] to whom I was consigned felt some pity [illegible] This could not take the responsibility of granting me my freedom. But [illegible] who [illegible] his private residence and who allowed me free exercise in the open air.

"A year's trial of this new mode of life satisfied the surgeon and satisfied every one else who took the smallest interest in me, that I was perfectly fit to enjoy my liberty. I was freed from all restraint and was permitted to visit, with a proper [illegible] of mine, in that very lake country which had been the scene of my fatal meeting with the French girl six years before.

V

I lived happily in the house of my relative satisfied with the ordinary pursuits of the country gentleman. [illegible] long since cured me of my boyish infatuation for the nursery governess. I could revisit with perfect composure the paths along which we had walked, the lake on which we had sailed together. Hearing by chance that she was married in her own country, I could wish her all possible happiness with the sober kindness of a disinterested friend. What a strange thread of contradiction [illegible] the texture of the simplest human life! The only love for which I had suffered and sacrificed so much was now revealed to me in its true colors, as a boy's passing fancy—nothing more!

Three years of peaceful freedom passed, freed in which, on the uncontradicted testimony of respectable witnesses, I never abused Well! that long and happy interval, like all intervals, came to its end—and then the great misfortune of my life fell upon me. One of my uncles died and left me inheritor of his whole fortune. I doing to the exclusion of the other heirs, now received not only the large income derived from the estates, but £70,000 in ready money as well.

The vile calumny which had asserted me to be mad was now revived by the wretches who were interested in stepping between me and my inheritance. A year ago I was sent back again to the asylum in which I had been last imprisoned. The pretence, for confining me was found in an 'act of violence' (as it was called) which I had committed in a momentary outbreak of anger, and which it was acknowledged had led to no serious results. Having got me into the asylum the conspirators proceeded to complete their work. A Commission in Lunacy was entered against me. It was held by one Commissioner, without a jury, and without a lawyer to assert my interests. By one man's decision I was declared to be of unsound mind. The custody of my person as well as the management of my estates, was confided to men chosen from among the conspirators who had declared me to be mad, and I am here through the favor of the proprietor of the asylum who has given me my holiday at the seaside, and who humanely trusts me with my liberty, as you see. At barely 30 years old I am refused the free use of my money and the free management of my affairs. At barely 30 years old I am officially declared to be a lunatic for life.

VI.

He paused, his head sank on his breast. his story was told.

I have put his words as near as I can remember them, but I can give no idea of the [illegible] resignation with which he spoke. I [illegible] that I pitied him with my whole heart [illegible] nothing. I loved him with my whole heart, and I may acknowledge it now.

"Oh Mr Cameron," I said as soon as I could trust myself to speak, "can nothing be done to help you? Is there no hope?"

"There is always hope," he answered with out raising his head. "I have to thank you, Miss Brading, for telling me that."

"I am glad to hear it," I said. "How have I taught you to hope?"

"You have brightened my dreary life. When I am with you all my bitter remembrances leave me. I am a happy man again, and a happy man can always hope. I dream new of finding what I have never yet had—a dear and devoted friend who will rouse the energy that has sunk in me under the martyrdom that I have endured. Why do I submit to the loss of my rights and my liberty without an effort to recover them? I was done in the world until I met with you. I had no kind hand to raise me, no kind voice to encourage me. Shall I ever find the hand? Shall I ever hear the voice? When I am with you the hope that you have taught me answers Yes. When I am by myself the old despair comes back, and says No.

He lifted his head for the first time. If I had not understood what his words meant, his look would have enlightened me. The tears came into my eyes, my heart heaved and fluttered wildly, my hands mechanically tore up and scattered the grass round me. The silence became unendurable. I spoke hardly knowing what I was saying, tearing faster and faster at the poor harmless grass as if my whole business in life was to pull up the greatest quantity in the shortest possible space of time!

"We have only known each other a little while," I said, "and a woman is but a weak ally in such a terrible position as yours. But, useless as I may be, count on me now and always as your friend——"

He moved close to me before I could say more, and took my hand. He murmured in my ear:

"May I count on you, one day, as the nearest and dearest friend of all? Will you forgive me, Mary, if I own that I love you? You have taught me to love as you have taught me to hope. It is in your power to lighten my hard lot. *You* can recompense me for all that I have suffered, *you* can rouse me to struggle for my freedom and my rights. Be the good angel of my life. Forgive me, love me, rescue me—be my wife!

I don't know how it happened. I found myself in his arms—and I answered him in a kiss. Taking all the circumstances into consideration I dare say I was guilty, in accepting him, of the rashest act that ever a woman committed. Very good. I didn't care then—I don't now. I was then, and I am now, the happiest woman living.

VII

It was necessary that either he or I should tell my father of what had passed between us. On reflection, I thought it best that I should make the disclosure. The day after the picnic I repeated to my father Roland's melancholy narrative as a necessary preface to the announcement that I had promised to be Roland's wife.

My father saw the obvious objections to the marriage. He warned me of the imprudence which I contemplated in the strongest terms. Our prospect of happiness, if we were married, would depend entirely on our capacity to supersede the proceedings of the Lunacy Commission. Success in this arduous undertaking was, to say the least of it, uncertain. The commonest prudence pointed to the propriety of delaying the marriage until the doubtful experiment had been put to the proof.

The reasoning was unanswerable. It was, nevertheless, *completely* thrown away upon me.

When did a woman in love ever listen to reason? I believe there is no instance of it on record. My father's wise words of caution had no chance against Roland's fervent entreaties. The days of his residence at Eastbourne were drawing to a close. If I let him return to the asylum an unmarried man, months, years perhaps, might pass before our union could take place. Could I expect him, could I expect any man, to endure that cruel separation, that unrelieved suspense? His mind had been sorely tried already. His mind might give way under it. These were the arguments that carried weight with them in my judgment. I was of age and free to act as I pleased. You are welcome, if you like, to consider me the most foolish and the most obstinate of women. In sixteen days from the date of the picnic Roland and I were privately married at Eastbourne.

My father—more grieved than angry, poor man—declined to be present at the ceremony, in justice to himself. My brother gave me away at the altar.

Roland and I spent the afternoon of the wedding day and the earlier part of the evening together. At 9 o'clock he returned to the doctor's house exactly as usual, having previously explained to me that he was in the power of the Court of Chancery, and that until we succeeded in setting aside the proceedings of the Lunacy Commission there was a serious necessity for keeping the marriage strictly secret. My husband and I [illegible] good-by [illegible] the clock struck the hour. I [illegible] while I looked after him from the [illegible] months on months were to pass before I saw Roland again.

A hurried note from my husband reached me the next morning. Our marriage had been discovered (we never could tell by whom) and we had been betrayed to the doctor. Roland was then on his way back to the asylum. He had been warned that if he would [illegible] he [illegible] Knowing that resistance would be interpreted [illegible] new outbreak of madness, he had wisely submitted. "I have made the sacrifice," the letter concluded, "it is now for you to help me. Attack the Commission in Lunacy,—and be quick about it."

We lost no time in preparing for the attack. On the day when I received the news of our misfortune we left Eastbourne for London, and at once took measures to obtain the best legal advice.

My dear father—though I was far from deserving his kindness—entered into the matter heart and soul. In due course of time we presented a petition to the Lord Chancellor, praying that the decision of the Lunacy Commission might be set aside.

We supported our petition by quoting the evidence of Roland's friends and neighbors during his three years' residence in the lake country as a free man. These worthy people (being summoned before the Lunacy Commission) had one and all agreed that he was, to their judgment and experience, perfectly quiet, harmless and sane. Many of them had gone out shooting with him. Others had often accompanied him in sailing excursions on the lake. Do people trust a madman with a gun, and with the management of a boat? As to the act of violence which the heirs at law and next of kin had made the means of imprisoning Roland in the madhouse, it amounted to this: He had lost his temper, and had knocked a man down who had offended him. Very wrong, no doubt, but if *that* is a proof of madness what thousands of lunatics are still at large! Another instance produced to prove his insanity was still more absurd. It was solemnly declared that he had put an image of the Virgin Mary in his boat when he went out on his sailing excursions! I have seen the image; it was a beautiful work of art. Was Roland mad to admire it and take it with him? His religious convictions leaned toward Catholicism. If he betrayed insanity in adorning his boat with an image of the Virgin Mary, what is the mental condition of most of the ladies in Christendom who wear the cross as an ornament around their necks? We advanced these arguments in our petition after quoting the evidence of the witnesses. And, more than this, we even went to the length of admitting (as an act of respect to the Court) that my poor husband might be *eccentric* in some of his opinions and habits. But we put it to the authorities whether better results might not be expected from placing him under the care of a wife who loved him and whom he loved, than from shutting him up in an asylum among incurable madmen as his companions for life.

Such was our petition, so far as I am able to describe it.

The decision rested with the Lords Justices. They decided against us.

Turning a deaf ear to our witnesses and our arguments, these merciless lawyers declared that the doctor's individual assertion of my husband's insanity was enough for them. They considered Roland's comfort to be sufficiently provided for in the asylum with an allowance of £4,000 a year, and to the asylum they consigned him for the rest of his days.

So far as I was concerned, the result of this infamous judgment was to deprive me of the position of Roland's wife, no lunatic being capable of contracting marriage in law. So far as my husband was concerned, the result may be best stated in the language of a popular newspaper which published an article on the case. "It is possible," said the article—I wish I could personally thank the man who wrote it—"for the Court of Chancery to take a man who has a large fortune and is in the prime of life, but is a little touched in the head, to make a monk of him and then report to itself that the comfort and happiness of the lunatic have been effectually provided for at the expenditure of £700 a year."

Roland was determined, however, that they should *not* make a monk of him, and you may rely upon it so was I.

But one alternative was left to us. The authority of the Court of Chancery (within its jurisdiction) is the most despotic authority on the face of the earth. Our one hope was in taking to flight. The price of our liberty as citizens of England was exile from our native country, and the entire abandonment of Roland's fortune. We accepted these hard conditions. Hospitable America offered us a refuge beyond the reach of mad doctors and Lords Justices. To hospitable America our hearts turned as to our second country. The serious question was, How were we to get there?

We had attempted to correspond, and had failed. Our letters had been discovered, and seized by the proprietor of the asylum. Fortunately we had taken the precaution of writing in a cipher of Roland's invention, which he had taught me before our marriage. Though our letters were illegible our purpose was suspected as a matter of course, and a watch was kept on my husband night and day.

Foiled in our first attempt at making arrangements secretly for our flight, we continued our correspondence (still in cipher) by means of advertisements in the newspapers. This second attempt was discovered in its turn. Roland was refused permission to subscribe to the newspapers, and was forbidden to enter the reading room of the asylum.

These tyrannical prohibitions came too late. Our plans had already been communicated, we understood each other, and we had now only to bide our time. We had arranged that my brother and a friend of his, on whose discretion we could thoroughly rely, should take it in turns to watch every evening for a given time to an appointed meeting place three miles distant from the asylum. The spot had been carefully chosen. It was on the bank of a lonely stream, and close to the outskirts of a thick wood. A waterproof knapsack containing a change of clothes, a false beard and wig, and some biscuits and preserved meats, were hidden in a hollow tree. My brother and his friend always took their fishing rods with them, and presented themselves as engaged in the innocent occupation of angling to any chance strangers who might pass within sight of them. On one occasion the proprietor of the asylum himself rode by my brother on the opposite bank of the stream, and asked politely if he had had good sport.

For a fortnight these staunch allies of ours relieved each other regularly on their watch—and no signs of the fugitive appeared. On the fifteenth evening, just at the twilight was changing into night, and just as my brother (whose turn it was) had decided on leaving the place, Roland suddenly joined him on the bank of the stream.

Without wasting a moment in words, the two at once entered the wood, and took the knapsack from its place of shelter in the hollow tree. In ten minutes more my husband was dressed in a suit of workman's clothes, and was further disguised in the wig and beard. The two men set forth down the course of the stream, keeping in the shadow of the wood until the night had fallen and the darkness hid them. The night was cloudy, there was no moon. After walking two miles or a little more, they altered their course and made boldly for the high road to Manchester, entering on it at a point some thirty miles distant from the city.

On their way from the wood Roland described the manner in which he had effected his escape.

The story was simple enough. He had assumed to be suffering from nervous illness and had requested to have his meals in his own room. For the first fortnight the two men appointed to wait upon him in succession, week by week, were both more than his match in strength. The third man employed at the beginning of the third week was physically a less formidable man than his predecessors. Seeing this, Roland decided, when evening came, on committing an act of violence. In plain words, he sprang upon the keeper waiting upon him in his room and gagged and bound the man. This done, he laid the unlucky keeper (face to the wall) on his own bed covered with his own cloak, so that any one entering the room might suppose that he was lying down to rest. He had previously taken the precaution to remove the sheets from the bed, and he had now only to tie them together to escape by the window of his room, situated on the upper floor of his house. The sun was setting, and the inmates of the asylum were then at tea. After narrowly missing discovery by one of the laborers employed in the grounds, he had climbed the garden enclosure and had dropped on the other side—a free man!

Arrived on the high road to Manchester my husband and my brother parted.

Roland who was an excellent walker set forth on his way to Manchester on foot. He had food in his knapsack, and he proposed to walk some twelve or fifteen miles on the road to the city before he stopped at any town or village to rest. My brother, who was physically unable to accompany him, returned to the place in which I was then residing, to tell me the good news.

By the first train the next morning I traveled to Manchester and took a lodging in the suburb of the city known to my husband. A primly little square was situated in the [illegible] whichever [illegible] first arrived in Manchester should wait round the square between [illegible] the afternoon and [illegible] in the evening. In the evening I kept my appointment. A dusty footsore man, in shabby clothes with a [illegible] and a knapsack on his back met me at my first walk round. He smiled as I looked at him. Ah! I knew that smile through all disguises! In spite of the Court of Chancery and the Lords Justices, I was in my husband's arms once more!

We lived quietly in our retreat for a month. During that time (as I heard by letters from my brother) nothing that money and cunning could do to avoid discovering Roland was left untried by the proprietor of the asylum and by the persons acting with him. But where is the cunning which can trace a man who has spring at night, disguise his not trusted himself to a railway or a carriage, and who takes refuge in a great city in which he has no friends? At the end of our month in Manchester, we traveled northward crossed the Channel to Ireland and passed a pleasant fortnight in Dublin. Leaving this again, we made our way to Cork and Queenstown, and embarked from that latter place among a crowd of steerage passengers in a steamship bound for America.

My story is told. I am writing these lines from a farm in the west of the United States. Our neighbors may be homely enough, but the roughest of them is kinder to us than a mad doctor or a Lord Justice. Roland is happy in those agricultural pursuits which have always been favorite pursuits with him, and I am happy with Roland. Our sole resources consist of my humble little fortune, inherited from my dear mother. After deducting our traveling expenses the sum total amounts to between £700 and £800, and this as we find is amply sufficient to start us well in the new life that we have chosen. We expect my father and my brother to pay us a visit next summer, and I think it just possible that they may find our family circle increased by the presence of a new member in long clothes. Are there no compensations here for exile from England and the loss of a fortune? We think there are. But then my dear Miss Antsell, "Mary Brading's husband is mad, and Mary Brading herself is not much better."

If you feel inclined to alter this opinion and if you remember our old days at school as tenderly as I remember them, write and tell me so. Your letter will be forwarded if you send it to the inclosed address at New York.

In the meantime, the moral of our story seems to be worth serious consideration. A certain Englishman legally inherits a large fortune. At the time of his inheritance he has been living as a free man for three years—without once abusing his freedom and with the express sanction of the medical superintendent who has had experience and charge of him. His next of kin and heirs at law (who are left out of the fortune) look with covetous eyes at the money, and determine to get the management and the ultimate possession of it. Assisted by a doctor whose honesty and capacity must be taken on trust, these interested persons in this nineteenth century of progress can lawfully imprison their relative for life in a country which calls itself free and which declares that its justice is equally administered to all alike.

NOTE.—The reader is informed that this story is founded in all essential particulars on a case which actually occurred in England eight years since.
W. C.

HOW VERDI WROTE IL TROVATORE.—When Verdi was putting the last touches to "Il Trovatore," he was visited in his study by a privileged friend. That friend was one of the ablest of living musicians and critics. He was permitted to look at the score, and run over the Anvil Chorus on the pianoforte. "What do you think of that?" said the master. "Trash!" said the *connoisseur*. Verdi rubbed his hands and chuckled. "Now look at this, and this, he went on. "Rubbish!" said the other still rolling a cigarette. The composer rose and embraced him with a burst of joy. "What do you mean?" cried the critic. "My dear friend," replied Verdi, "I have been making a popular opera. In it I resolved to please everybody except the purists, the great judges, the classicists like you. Had I pleased you, I should have pleased no one else. What you say assures me of success. In three months 'Il Trovatore' will be sung, and roared, and whistled and barrel organed all over Italy." Verdi was right, and we all wish he would give us some more such barrel organ music.

A POPUATE BELLE.—A Mexican correspondent of the Chicago *Inter Ocean* says: "Standing in a doorway of a Popuate town was a woman who would certainly be a princess were the Montezuma dynasty in power. There was nothing coarse, degraded or barbarous in her face or apparel. Her features were unexceptionable. Hair, eyes, and teeth were elegant, and her complexion, though deep, was of that refined depth which is not offensive but which is delicate and clear, like the hue of the obsidian stone. She was a lady by nature, and natural refinement was apparent in her attitude as she stood and her carriage as she walked. I have seen many an Eastern belle in whom grossness was more manifest than in this untaught and untainted woman, many a hot-house plant of coarser texture than this wild flower."

There is a new Washburne, in Minnesota, who expects to go to the United States Senate.

WHAT THE CHIMNEY SANG

BY BRET HARTE

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew,
And the woman stopped as the babe she tossed,
And thought of the one she had long since lost,
And said as her tear drops back she forced
"I hate the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew
And the children said as they closer drew
'Tis some witch that is cleaving the black night through—
'Tis a fairy trumpet that just then blew
And we fear the wind in the chimney

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew
And the man as he sat on his hearth below
Said to himself "It will surely snow
And fuel is dear and wages low
And I'll stop the leak in the chimney

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew
But the poet listened and smiled, for he
Was man, woman and child, all three
And he said "It is God's own harmony,
This wind that sings in the chimney

NEEDLE-WIRE AND NEEDLES.

The best wire comes from Yorkshire, the inferior from Birmingham. There is a small chamber, really pretty in its way, it being hung round with coils of bright wire suspended, from hooks. The wire is of all thicknesses, from the stout kind required for fish-hooks for Newfoundland cod, and for packing and sail making needles, to the finest cambric needles. In the dark and dingy rooms below, bits of wire, each the length of two needles are cut by a pair of vast shears well fixed to the wall. The 'measure' is a steel instrument furnished with a screw which determines the length of the bundles of the wire cut at once. Two iron rings about five inches in diameter, are placed on edge and nearly filled with the cut wires of which there is thus a pretty large faggot before us. These wires, having come off coils are curved, and they must be straightened. A sort of hooked poker is thrust into the rings, and transports the faggot to the furnace, where it is presently red hot. It is taken out and curved iron bar is laid between the rings and the bundle is rolled backwards and forwards on a table until the wires are quite straight. This is called 'rubbing straight.'

The next boy we noticed was seven years old, a little fellow hired by the woman under whom he worked. This boy, we are told, earns his living by spitting. He is not an American yet he passes his days in spitting. Below him lay bits of wire almost as fine as hairs, and these wires he has running through the eyes of the twin needles which had come from the punch. He ran a wire through each line of eyes spitting two dozen or so on his two wires. A woman whose wrists and arms were obvious ly of unusual strength received these spitted needles, laid them on a prepared steel plate and filed off all roughness on both sides. The twin needles had yet to be parted and the [illegible] me [illegible] flattened steel [illegible] This was done by a woman [illegible] with [illegible] between the rows of her fingers so that they parted easily and then by another movement of the fingers away extraneous bits and slip of the [illegible] her spitful of needles complete in form.

The best needles are polished no less than six times, and there are three stages of polishing for all. The first scouring is the most complete. [illegible] To see it we must find our selves at the mill [illegible] The water power [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] On every [illegible] cloth which lies upon the lower [illegible] needles [illegible] to the number of forty or fifty thousand. [illegible] strewn over them oils sprinkled upon them and soft soap is dabbed by spoonfuls on the cloth. The whole precious mass is then rolled up compactly and tied at both ends and round and round as tight as pack thread can bind it, and we have before us a disgusting black oily pole dumpling. Several of these are put into one of the mangles where they roll to and fro for eight hours. By that time the emery is worn smooth, the pockets are taken out, and the needles dressed with fresh emery oil and soap and another eight hours mangling succeeds. Thus the needles come out dirty enough, but shining, but they are only half [illegible] glittering.

A handful of needles lying in all manner of ways is put into a tray which is shaken backwards until the needles lie all in one way. These whose points lie left from those whose points lie right are separated. A little girl spreads a heap of her count on a rough tow, wraps a bit of cloth around the forefinger of her right hand, strikes the needles a little, and brings out a batch with their points sticking lightly in the cloth and their heads supported by her forefinger. These she lays aside and does the same thing again until all are separated. A heap is thus separated more quickly than we can tell how it is done. But these needles are of different lengths. How can we set about sorting them? Certainly not in the usual way. The operation just described is called heading. A man with a piece of wood like a thick flat ruler, is headed with as many needles as will lie upon it, almost from end to end. A woman feels along both sides with the lower edge of her hands, and lifts from the rest with her little fingers and the palms of her hands the longest needles, which she places on one side. Then follow the next longest, which she places on the other side. It is altogether an affair of tact, and fine must be the touch and long the experience required to do such sorting with accuracy.

Then we arrive at the seat of another wonderful woman who is pronounced by her employer the most rapid worker he has ever seen. Her business is to count the needles into quarter hundreds, and paper them up. The squares of paper lie ready, the needles are before her. She separates twenty five of them, whips them into a paper and counts them again with an incredible rapidity folding the filled papers when a half dozen are ready. We are persuaded our readers could never believe how many packets this woman folds in a day, and we will not say how many thousands they number. That so many should go forth into the world from one house is wonderful enough; that one woman should put them up for their journey, is more than any reader, not a needle maker, could be expected to believe on the declaration of an anonymous writer.—*Household Words*

THE LAST SUPPER.—A correspondent of the Detroit *Tribune* writing from Milan says: "You go to a dull cavalry barrack formerly the convent Santa Maria della Grazie, and find, as best you can, the hall that was used as the refectory of that institution, and there is 'The Last Supper,' by Leonardo da Vinci, a fresco of imperishable renown, although about perished itself. Everybody in Christendom has seen pictures of this picture, from copies made when it was possible to see the original, whether possible to copy it or not. Sixteen years the artist toiled at this fresco. Had it been done on canvas instead of on a wall often damp, it would to day rival the Transfiguration by Raphael. The first quarter of an hour one stands before it his feeling is wholly [illegible] where so much renowned and god like character has lived, the occupants has forever departed. As you see the forms of Christ and the twelve it is as if you had been led into an outer chamber in the land of shades, and you become engrossed, not so much in what is there, as in an effort to see what is not there. Many attempts to restore certain shades, colors, and outlines have mostly been strokes of additional ruin, and some such touches are dimmer now than certain others supposed to be those of the great master himself. Yet as you gaze long and intently at these apparitions, you are conscious of wonderful power emanating from them, and their attitudes earnest expressions and gestures shadowy and somewhat wild, seem to utter ghostly whispers along the rude table. After a time, without knowing such a thing to be possible, you do begin to discern a look—a *sco out* is the German tongue better gives it—in the face of the Lord which you think could have been produced only by an inspired painter. The air of divine calmness, sorrowing seriousness, and Christ like tenderness still lingering in that face seeming to breathe the words, 'One of you shall betray me,' is something miraculous and indescribable.

He who observes it, ere he passes on
Pauses again, returns and gazes long,
That he may call it up when far away

"Photographic art is unable to reproduce this marvellous delineation of divine character in the Saviour's face, owing to the decay of the fresco. The finest copies by the cleverest artists also fail to transfer it. No means are known of saving its almost vanished spirit, and the last people who will perceive it are of the present generation."

We often censure the conduct of others, when under the same circumstances, we might not have acted half so well.

From the Atlantic Monthly

CADENABBIA

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW

No sound of wheels or hoof beat breaks
The silence of the Summer day,
As by the loveliest of all lakes
I while the idle hours away

I pace the leafy colonnade,
Where level branches of the plane
Above me weave a roof of shade
Impervious to the sun and rain

At times a sudden rush of air
Flutters the lazy leaves o'erhead
And gleams of sunshine toss the flare
Like torches down the path I tread

By Somariva's golden gate
I make the marble stairs my seat,
And hear the water as I wait
Lapping the steps beneath my feet

The undulation sinks and swells
Along the stony parapets
And far away the floating bells
Tinkle upon the fishers' nets

Silent and slow by tower and town,
The freighted barges come and go,
Their pendent shadows gliding down
By town and tower submerged below

The hills sweep upward from the shore
With villas scattered one by one
Upon their wooded spurs and lower
Bellagio blazing in the sun

And dimly seen, a tangled mass
Of walls and woods, of light and shade,
Stands beckoning up the Stelvio Pass
Varenna with its white cascade.

I ask myself Is this a dream?
Will it all vanish into air
Is there a land of such supreme
And perfect beauty anywhere?

Sweet vision! Do not fade away,
Linger until my heart shall take
Into itself the Summer day
And all the beauty of the lake

Linger until upon my brain
Is stamped an image of the scene
Then fade into the air again
And be as if thou hadst not been

FIRST GRENADIER OF FRANCE

For many a year there was a touching and beautiful custom to be witnessed in a certain regiment of French grenadiers, which was meant to commemorate the heroism of a departed comrade.

When the companies assembled for parade and the roll was called there was one name to which its owner could not answer—it was that of La Tour d'Auvergne.

When it was called, the oldest sergeant present stepped a pace forward, and raising his hand to his cap said proudly

"Died on the field of honor."

For fourteen years this custom was continued and only ceased when the restored Bourbons to please their foreign masters forbade everything that was calculated to preserve the spirit of the soldiers of France.

La Tour d'Auvergne was not unworthy in life that honor thus paid him after his death. He was educated for the army, entered it 1767 and in 1781 served under the Duke de Crillon at the siege of Port Mahon. He served always with distinction, but constantly refused offers of promotion, saying that he was only fit for the command of a company of grenadiers, but finally the various generals contrived to bring him to the [illegible] found himself in command of a body of eight thousand men while retaining only the rank of captain.

Hence he was known as the first grenadier of France.

But it is of one particular exploit of his that we wish to write, more than his career in general.

When he was forty years of age he went on a visit to a friend not far from a section of the country that was soon to become the scene of a campaign. While there he was busy in acquainting himself with the country, thinking it not unlikely that this knowledge might be of use to him, and while here the brave grenadier was astonished to learn that the war had suddenly shifted to that quarter, and that a regiment of Austrians was pushing on to occupy a narrow pass about ten miles from where he was staying and the possession of which would give them an opportunity to prevent an important movement of the French which was then on foot. They hoped to surprise this post, and were moving so rapidly upon it that they were not more than two hours distant from the place where he was staying, and which they would have to pass in their march. It matters not how he heard the news. It is sufficient to say that he determined at once to act upon it.

He had no idea of being captured by the enemy in their advance, and he at once set off for the pass. He knew that the pass was defended by a stout tower and a garrison of thirty men and he hoped to be able to warn the men of their danger.

He hastened on, and arriving there found the tower in a perfect condition. It had just been vacated by the garrison who had heard of the approach of the Austrians, and had been seized with a panic there at and fled, leaving their arms, consisting of thirty excellent muskets.

La Tour d'Auvergne gnashed his teeth with rage as he discovered this. Searching in the building he found several boxes of ammunition which the cowards had not destroyed. For a moment he was in despair, but then, with a grim smile, he began to fasten the main door and pile against it such articles as he could find.

When he had done this he loaded all the guns he could find and placed them together, with a good supply of ammunition under the loop holes that commanded the road by which the enemy must advance.

Then he ate heartily of the provisions he had brought with him and sat down to wait. He had absolutely formed the heroic resolution to defend the tower alone against the enemy.

There were some things in his favor in such an undertaking. The pass was steep and narrow and the enemy's troops could enter it only in double files, and in doing this would be fully exposed to the fire from the tower. The original garrison of thirty men could easily have held it against a division, and now one man was about to hold it against a regiment.

It was dark when La Tour d'Auvergne searched the tower, and he had to wait some time for the enemy. They were longer in coming than he expected, and for a while he was tempted to believe they had abandoned the expedition.

About midnight, however, his practiced ear caught the tramp of feet. Every moment the sound came nearer, and at last he heard them entering the defile. Immediately he discharged a couple of muskets into the darkness to let them know that he knew of their presence and intentions, and he heard the quick short commands of the officers, and from the sounds he supposed the troops were retiring from the pass. Until the morning he was undisturbed. The Austrian commander, feeling assured that the garrison had been informed of his movements, and was prepared to receive him, saw that he could not surprise the post as he had hoped to do, and deemed it prudent to wait till daylight before making his attack.

At sunrise he summoned the garrison to surrender. A grenadier answered the summons.

"Say to your commander," he said in reply to the messenger, "that this garrison will defend this pass to the last extremity."

The officer who had borne the flag of truce retired, and in about ten minutes a piece of artillery was brought into the pass and opened on the tower. But to effect this, the piece had to be placed directly in front of the tower, and within easy range of it. They had scarcely got the gun in position, when a rapid fire was opened on it from the tower, and continued with such marked effect that the piece was withdrawn after the second discharge, with a loss of five men.

This was a bad beginning, so half an hour after the gun was withdrawn, the Austrian Colonel ordered an assault.

As the troops entered the defile they were received with a rapid and accurate fire so that when they had passed over half the distance they had to traverse they had lost fifteen men. Disheartened by this, they returned to the mouth of the defile.

Three more assaults were repulsed in this manner, and the enemy by sunset had lost forty five men, of whom ten were killed.

The firing from the tower had been rapid and accurate, but the Austrian commander had noticed this peculiarity about it—every shot seemed to come from the same place. For a while this perplexed him, but at last he came to the conclusion that there was a number of loop-holes close together in the tower, so constructed as to command the ravine perfectly.

At sunset the last assault was made and repulsed, and at dark the Austrian commander sent a second summons to the garrison.

This time the answer was favorable. The garrison offered to surrender at sunrise the next morning if allowed to march out with their arms and return to the army unmolested. After some hesitation, the terms were accepted.

Meantime La Tour d'Auvergne had passed an anxious day in the tower. He had opened the fight with thirty loaded muskets, but had not been able to discharge them all. He had fired with surprising rapidity, but with surprising accuracy, for it was well known in the army that he had never thrown away a shot. He had determined to stand to his post until he had accomplished his end, which was to hold the place twenty four hours, in order to allow the French Army time to complete its maneuvre. After that he knew the pass would be of no consequence to the enemy.

When the demand for a surrender came to him after the last assault, he consented to it upon the conditions named.

The next day at sunrise the Austrian troops lined the pass in two files, extending from the mouth to the tower leaving a space between them for the garrison to pass out.

The heavy door of the tower opened slowly and in a few minutes a bronzed and scarred grenadier, literally loaded down with muskets, came out and passed down the line of troops. He walked with difficulty under his heavy load.

To the surprise of the Austrians no one followed him from the tower.

In astonishment the Austrian Colonel rode up to him and asked in French, why the garrison did not come out.

"I am the garrison, Colonel," said the soldier proudly.

"What!" exclaimed the Colonel, "do you mean to tell me that you alone have held that tower against me?"

"I have had the honor, Colonel," was the reply.

"What possessed you to make such an attempt, grenadier?"

"The honor of France was at stake."

The Colonel gazed at him for a moment with undisguised admiration. Then raising his cap, he said warmly

"Grenadier, I salute you. You have proved yourself the bravest of the brave."

The officer caused all the arms which La Tour d'Auvergne could not carry to be collected, and sent them all, with the grenadier into the French lines, together with a note relating the whole affair.

When the knowledge of it came to the ears of Napoleon he offered to promote La Tour d'Auvergne, but the latter declined to accept the promotion, saying he preferred to remain where he was.

The brave soldier met his death in an action at Aberhausen in June 1800 and the simple and expressive scene at roll call in his regiment was commenced and continued by the express command of the Emperor himself.

THE SUGAR MAPLES IN CONCORD, MASSACHUSETTS

Extracts from Thoreau's "Autumnal Tints."

October is the month of painted leaves. Their rich glow now flashes round the world. As fruits and leaves and the day itself acquire a bright tint just before they fall, so with the year near its setting. October is its sunset sky; November the later twilight.

The small sugar maples in our streets make a great show as early as the fifth of October. As I look up the Main street, they appear like painted screens standing before the houses, yet many are green. By the 17th of October, when almost all red maples are bare, the large sugar maples are in their glory, glowing with yellow and red and bright and delicate tints. They are remarkable for the contrast they often afford of deep blushing red on one half and green on the other. They become at length dense masses of rich yellow with a deep scarlet blush. There is an auction on the Common to day, but its red flag is hard to be discerned amid this blaze of color. Little did the fathers of the town anticipate this brilliant success, when they caused to be imported from further in the country some straight poles with their tops cut off, which they called sugar maples, and, as I remember, after they were set out a neighboring merchant's clerk, by way of jest, planted beans about them.

Those which were then jestingly called bean poles, are to day far the most beautiful objects noticeable in our streets. They are worth all and more than they cost, if only because they have filled the open eyes of children with their rich color unstintedly so many Octobers. We will not ask them to yield us sugar in the Spring while they afford us so fair a prospect in the Autumn. Wealth indoors may be the inheritance of few, but it is equally distributed on the Common. All children alike can revel in this golden harvest. Surely trees should be set in our streets with a view to their October splendor. Do you not think it will make some odds to these children that they were brought up under the maples? Hundreds of eyes are steadily drinking in this color, instead of the bright colors in apothecaries' shops and city windows.

These brilliant trees throughout the streets are at least equal to an annual festival and week of holidays. These are cheap and innocent gala days, celebrated by one and all without the aid of committees and marshals; such a show as may be safely licensed, not attracting gamblers or rumsellers, not requiring any special police to keep the peace. And poor indeed must that New England village's October be which has not the maple in its streets. This October festival costs no powder or ringing of bells but every tree is a living liberty pole, on which a thousand bright flags are waving. No Cattle Show or fall training, no celebration with its scarfs and banners could impart into the town a hundredth part of the annual splendor of our October.

We have only to set out trees and let them stand and nature will find the colored drapery, flags of all her nations while we walk under the triumphal arches of the elms. Behold, what a brilliant drapery is her Woodbine flag! What public spirited merchant, think you, has contributed this part of the show? There is no handsomer shingling and paint than this vine, covering a whole side of some houses.

No wonder it has been extensively introduced into London. I do not believe the ivy "never sere" is comparable to it. Let us have a good many maples and hickories and scarlet oaks, then I say, Blaze away! Shall that dirty roll of bunting in the gun house be all the colors a village can display? A village is not complete unless it have these trees to mark the season in it. They are important, like the town clock. A village without them will not be found to work well. It has a screw loose, an essential part is wanting. Let us have willows for Spring, elms for Summer, maples and walnuts and tupeloes for Autumn, evergreens for Winter, and oaks for all seasons. Of course there is not a picture gallery in the country which would be worth so much to us as is the West in view at sunset under the elms of our Main street.

A village needs these stimulants of bright and cheering prospects to keep off melancholy and superstition. Show me two villages one embowered in trees and blazing with all the glories of October, the other a merely trivial, treeless waste, or with a single tree or two for suicides, and I shall be sure that in the latter will be found the most starved and bigoted minds, and the most desperate drinkers.

How well the fathers did to plan, this *perfectly living* institution the trees, before the church, the institution which needs no repairing nor repainting, but is continually enlarged and repaired by its own growth! Surely, they

Wrought in a sad sincerity
Themselves from God they could not free
They *pl[ant]ed* better than they knew —
The conscious *trees* to beauty grew

Verily these maples are cheap preachers permanently settled, which preach their half century, ay, and century and a half sermons with constantly increasing unction and influence ministering to many generations of men.

A very dirty, debased and ignorant looking man came in to vote in a township of Michigan. Said one of the ladies, offering him a ballot: "I wish you would oblige us by voting this ticket." "What kind of a ticket is that?" said he. "Why," said the lady, "you can see yourself." "But I can't read," he answered. "Why, can't you read the ballot you have there in your hand, which you are about to vote?" the lady asked. "No," said he, "I can't read at all." "Well," said the lady, "this ballot means that you are willing to let the women vote as well as the men vote." "Is that it?" he replied. "Then I don't want it, the women don't know enough to vote."

The queerest object in nature is a Spanish beggar—for these beggars beg on horseback, and it is an odd thing to see a man riding up to a poor foot passenger and asking alms. A gentleman in Valparaiso, being accosted by one of these mounted beggars, replied: "Why, sir, you come to beg of me, who have to go on foot, while you ride on horseback!" "Very true, sir," said the beggar, "and I have the more need to beg as I have to support the horse as well as myself."

Let another's passion be a lecture to thy reason, and let the shipwreck of his understanding be a seamark to thy passion.

Bucks County Gazette.

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From the Territorial Enterprise

A Husband Without a Fault—And a Wife that was Still Better.

After having been married some weeks it came into the head of a young husband in this city one Sunday when he had little to occupy his mind to suggest to his wife that they should plainly and honestly state the faults that each had discovered in the other since they had been man and wife. After some hesitation the wife agreed to the proposition, but stipulated that the rehearsal should be made in all sincerity and with an honest view to the bettering of each other, as otherwise it would be of no use to speak of the faults to which marriage had opened their eyes. The husband was of the same mind and his wife asked him to begin with her faults. He was somewhat reluctant, but his wife insisted that he was the first to propose the matter, and as he was at the head of the house it was his place to take the lead. Thus urged he began the recital. He said:

"My dear, one of the first faults I observed in you after we began keeping house was that you a good deal neglected the tinware. You didn't keep it scoured as bright as it should be. My mother always took great pride in her tinware, and kept it as bright as a dollar."

"I am glad that you have mentioned it, dear," said the wife, blushing a little; "hereafter you shall see no speck on cup or pan. Pray proceed."

"I have also observed," said the husband, "that you use your dish rags a long time without washing them, and then finally throw them away. Now when at home, I remember that my mother always used to wash out her dish rags when she was done using them, and then hang them up where they could dry, ready for the next time she would need them."

Blushing, as before, the young wife promised to amend this fault.

The husband continued with a most formidable list of similar faults, many more than we have space to enumerate, when he declared that he could think of nothing more that was worthy of mention.

"Now," said he, "my dear, you begin and tell me all the faults you have observed in me since we have been married."

The young housewife sat in silence, her face flushed to the temples and a great lump came in her throat which she seemed to be striving hard to swallow.

"Proceed, my dear, tell me all the faults you have observed in me, sparing none."

Arising suddenly from her seat the little wife burst into tears, and throwing both arms about her husband's neck cried:

"My dear husband you have not a fault in the world. If you have even one, my eyes have been so blinded by my love for you that so long as we have been married I have never once observed it. In my eyes you are perfect, and all that you do seems to me to be done in the best manner and just what should be done."

"But my dear," said the husband his face reddening, and his voice growing husky with emotion, "just think I have gone and found a number of faults with you. Now do tell me one of my faults. I know I have many—ten times as many as you ever had or ever will have. Let me hear them."

"Indeed, husband, it is as I tell you. You have not a single fault that I can see. Whatever you do seems right in my eyes, and now that I know what a good [illegible] nothing little when I shall [illegible] the works of charm, and try to make myself worthy of you."

"No, no, my dear, you know sometimes I go away and leave you without any word and I stay up town when I ought to be at home, and spend my money for drinks and cigars when I ought to bring it home to you—"

"No you don't," cried his wife, "you do nothing of the kind. I like to see you enjoy yourself. I should be unhappy were you to do otherwise than just exactly as you do!"

"God bless you little wife!" cried the now thoroughly subjugated husband, "from this moment you have not a fault in the world! Indeed you never had a fault, I was but joking—don't remember a word I said!" and he kissed away the tears that still trembled in the lashes of her eyes.

Never again did the husband scrutinize the tinware, nor examine the dish rags—never so much as mention one of the faults he had enumerated, but was ever after the neighbor women were wont to say

"It is wonderful how neat Mrs. —— keeps everything about her house. Her tinware is always as bright as a new dollar, and I do believe she not only washes but irons her dish rags!" And the neighbor men were heard to say "What a steady fellow M—— has got to be of late, he don't spend a dime where he used to spend dollars, and can never be kept from home half an hour when he is not at work. He seems to worship that wife of his."

THE VALUE OF BOOKS.—COMMUNION WITH THE GREAT THINKERS.—Formerly the ecclesiastics monopolised the literature of the world; they were indeed in many cases the authors and transcribers of books, and we are indebted to them for the preservation of the old learning. Now every mechanic is the possessor of a library, and may have Plato and Socrates, as well as Chaucer and the bards for his companions. I call this a heavenly privilege, and the greatest of all known miracles, notwithstanding it is so cheap and common. Plato died about two thousand years ago, yet in these printed books he lives and speaks for ever. There is no death to thought, which though it may never be imprisoned in lettered language, has nevertheless an existence and propagative vitality as soon as it is uttered, and endures from generation to generation, to the very end of the world. I think we should all of us be grateful for books, they are our best friends and most faithful companions. They instruct, cheer, elevate, and ennoble us, and in whatever mood we go to them they never frown upon us, but receive us with cordial and loving sincerity, neither do they blab, or tell tales of us when we are gone, to the next comer, but honestly, and with manly frankness speak to our hearts in admonition or encouragement. I do not know how it is with other men, but I have so much reverence for the silent and beautiful friends, that I feel them to have an immortal and divine possession, which is more valuable to me than many estates and kingdoms.

The noise and babble of men disturb me not in my princely domain, enriched by the presence of so many high and royal souls.

What can our foolish politicians, and long-winded teachers of less profane things have to say to me when Socrates speaks or Shakspeare and Milton sing? I like to be alone in my chamber and obey the muse or the spirit. We talk too little of books and have quite lost the meaning of *Contemplation*.

Our times are too busy, too exclusively *outward* in their tendency, and men have lost their balance in the whirlpools of commerce and the fierce tornados of political strife. I want to see more poise in men, more self possession, and these can only be obtained by *communion* with books. I lay stress on the word *communion* because although *reading* is common, *communion* is but little known as a modern experience. If an author be worth anything he is worth bottoming. It may be all very well to skim milk for the cream lies on the top, but who could skim Lord Bacon? The choice of books is not the least part of a scholar. If he would become a man, and worthy to deal with manlike things he must read only the bravest and noblest books, books forged at the heart and fashioned by the intellect of a godlike man. A clever interesting writer is a very interesting fool, and is no master for the scholar I speak of. Our literature abounds with such persons, and will abound with them so long as the public mind remains diseased with this morbid love of light reading. We have exchanged the martial trumpet of the commonwealth's men, for the humble toot of the lamplighter and the thief-taker. This comes from the false culture of men, and the consequent false tendencies of their minds and aims. We have had enough of this inane, unmanly discipline, and need a higher and truer one. I am not however, for any monkish exclusion of men from the world in their study of books, for the end of all study is *action*, and I would not cheat the master by any by-laws in favor of the scholar. But a certain kind of exclusion is necessary for culture, in the first instance and for progressive development of that culture afterwards. The human mind will not be played with, or the player will find it out at his cost. For the laws of the intellect and man's spiritual nature, are as stern and binding as those of matter, and you cannot neglect or violate them without loss or suffering. Hence books should be our constant companions, for they stimulate thought, and hold a man to his purpose.—*Essays, by January Searle (G. S. Philips)*

Formula of divorce used by a negro justice in Desha county, Ark.: "As I jined you, so I bust you sunder. So go you niggers. You go!"

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JESSE O. THOMAS,
Bristol, Pa.

Rev. Dr. Scarborough, of Pittsburg, has accepted the Bishopric of Southern New Jersey.

William F. Havermeyer, Mayor of New York City, died suddenly on last Monday of paralysis.

Ex-Chief Justice John M. Read of this State died in Philadelphia, last Sunday, in the 75th year of his age.

It is rumored that the Pennsylvania Railroad contemplates purchasing the old ordinance works at Trenton, with the intention of making a repair shop for locomotives.

At Williamsport, Pa., Tuesday Barney McCue was convicted of the murder of John Dieter, at Muncy Dam, on the 25th of October last. Jealousy is supposed to have caused the crime.

The will of the late Moses Day, of Boston, just admitted to probate, bequeathes $5000 each to Amherst, Williams, Harvard and Tufts Colleges, and provides for the expenditure of $50,000 for charitable purposes and "the extension of Christ's kingdom on earth."

A charity fair in Chicago was enlivened by voting for the minister who should receive a set of furniture offered as a prize by the managers. The contest was between the friends of Patton and Swing, and toward the close there was confusion, wrangling, and accusations of fraud. Patten won.

The gentleman thus far named as probable candidates for United States Senator are William A. Wallace, Charles R. Buckalew, Hiester Clymer, Richard Vaux, George W. Woodward, Jeremiah S. Black, James P. Barr, Francis W. Hughes, Andrew G. Curtin, William Elwell and John Trunkey.

A committee of the Union League of Maryland called last Monday upon the President, Secretary Bristow and the Postmaster General, and presented resolutions adopted by the Executive Committee of the League at a recent meeting. It is said these resolutions ascribe the Republican defeat in Maryland to the appointment of obnoxious men to Federal offices.

The body of the infant child of Allen Goss, supposed to have been kidnapped at Freemansburg, Pa., on Wednesday night, was found Friday morning in the Lehigh river. The mother confessed that she threw it in the river on Thursday morning, and she was at once arrested and taken to the county jail at Easton. She is supposed to be insane.

An exchange gives the following statistics: Boston has an average of one arrest for drunkenness to every 16 of her inhabitants; Providence has one in 22; New York has one in 27 San Francisco has one in 29; Louisville has one in 29; Rochester has one in 31; Washington has one in 32; Detroit has one in 34; St. Louis has one in 42; Cleveland has one in 42; Brooklyn has one in 64; Cincinnati has one in 86.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided upon a general revision of the modes of transporting dutiable imports across the Canadian frontier, and has assigned nine special officers to correct abuses in the transit, particularly those which have grown up in the use of locks and seals. Some relaxations of the law, asked by railroads crossing the border, which were allowed in 1872, proved injurious in practice, and have been recalled.

The intended transfer of the controlling interest of the Philadelphia *Press* to Colonel McClure, has met with an obstacle that could not be surmounted. It is now announced that Col. Forney had previously made a bargain "to surrender his paper for one year to men named by the Philadelphia ring in consideration of twenty thousand dollars to Forney in hand paid." It is stated that Col. McClure will start a new paper about the first of January.

It was reported from Mt. Sterling, Ky., yesterday, that Harrison Cockerill was shot dead on Tuesday by John D. White, Republican Congressman elect from the Ninth Kentucky District. Cockerill was the Democratic candidate in opposition to White, and the contest between them had been very personal and bitter. A few days ago, Cockerill published a statement severely reflecting on his antagonist, and this is supposed to have provoked the tragedy. Estill county being beyond telegraphic communication it was impossible to obtain particulars last evening.

At Newark, N. J., last Friday, an accident occurred in Clark's thread factory, which, it is stated, will partially suspend operations for six weeks, and throw out of work about 300 female operatives. The couplings of the main shaft by which power is supplied were thrown off, and an engine of 700 horse-power being released from restraint acquired a terrible velocity. The driving wheel, twenty tons in weight, split into fragments, one of which, weighing two tons, was shot through the roof to a distance of fifty feet. No one was injured, but there were some narrow escapes. The damage is estimated at about $20,000.

A serious riot occurred near Shanor's Village, Pa., on Sunday morning. It appears that about twenty-five armed Italian miners crossed the river from Armstrong's, and behaved riotously, driving the women and children from the houses, but were driven back by the citizens. Subsequently about seventy-five men crossed the river from Buena Vista, and opened fire on the Italians. In about three-quarters of an hour the Italians displayed a white flag, after which the firing ceased, and they promised to leave the place on Monday. It is said that four Italians were killed and many others severely wounded, while their antagonists escaped injury.

No incident of Thanksgiving could have been better worth witnessing than one in the Massachusetts State Prison, where it is customary on this holiday to announce the pardons by the Governor. Over seven hundred convicts were gathered in the chapel, and were told by the Warden that an envelope which he held in his hand contained the orders to free four of them. Who were the favored four he did not know, he said, and while opening the packet perfect silence attested the intensity of interest. Not less than fifty of the prisoners, whose friends had been trying to gain the Governor's clemency, were hopefully expectant. The first name read, and greeted with hearty applause, was that of Timothy Cronin, an old man who had been there twelve years on a sentence for life. His wife had earned a home during his imprisonment, and was waiting to take him to it. The second pardoned man was also a life prisoner, and has two sons and a daughter were there to take him home for a Thanksgiving dinner. The third and fourth were friendless fellows, whose good conduct in prison had gained their pardon, and they looked almost sorry at parting with their fellow convicts.

The first meeting of the creditors of Jay Cooke & Co. was held at Philadelphia last Tuesday when the report of the trustees was submitted. In regard to a dividend the report says:

The committee have deemed it proper to revoke the order for a dividend and distribution made on the 8th of May. Since that day the opinion of the Court has been given upon the proper construction of the forty-third section of the Bankrupt Act, and the committee have thought it best to hold a meeting on the first day of December, as set out in the notice issued on the 6th day of November, for the purpose of considering the subject of dividend and distribution with other matters, as mentioned in that notice. This appeared to the committee to be the more appropriate method of discharging their duties in this regard. It should be understood that the cash account filed by the trustee does not distinguish items derived from the individual estates of bankrupts from those derived from partnership property. The trustee has however, made a careful analysis for the balance of $750,550,28 shown to be in his hands from the sources respectively, and the results in the aggregate show that the sum of $491,915-04 is all that is strictly applicable at the present stage of the proceedings for a cash dividend to the creditors. The precise amount of claims against the estate has not yet been definitely ascertained, and cannot be until the determination of the exceptions that have been taken to several of the large claims.

A conversation ensued, during which Mr. Bullitt said if the claims preferred against individual members of the firm are proven there will hardly be anything left for the creditors of the firm.

The nineteenth triennial conclave of the Grand Encampment of the Knight's Templar of the United States began at New Orleans last Tuesday. The proceedings commenced with a procession of the Knights, the delivery of an address of welcome by Michael E. Girard, Grand Master of the Masons of Louisiana, and a respond by James H. Hopkins, Deputy Commander of the Grand Encampment. The triennial conclave was then opened, and J. Q. A. Fellows, of Louisiana, delivered his official message, covering the transactions since the last meeting.

It may be called a singular freak of politics that William S. King, late Postmaster of the House, has been elected to Congress from Minnesota, and Samuel Lee, formerly his colored coachman, from South Carolina.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Beggars.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Beggars are always coming to town. They always will come. They are as certain as hunger and sleep. Poor things! They are not rich in anything, not even in friends. You cannot point your finger at many people and say, "there is a friend of the beggars." And yet a good many people are friendly, and supply them with the simple needs of the moment. But for that their sad lot would be sadder.

As winter approaches the inevitable beggars multiply. They come in flocks like the crows. Where do they come from? Whither do they go? These questions need not concern us. It is enough for us to know that they come, they go. While they tarry let us be kind to them. We need not bid them welcome; neither should we wish impatiently to speed their parting. Rather let us bow our heads and be thankful that we are not of them. Capricious circumstances might have doomed us to the same hapless condition. Some of them may be the luckless off-shoots of our own remote ancestral tree. Who knows? Suppose we had been so ill-fated as to blossom from a more lowly and untoward branch! Who was it that said, as he paused to look with pitying eyes on a poor wretch going to the gallows, "there I go—but for the grace of God?" No matter who.

It seems to to me that to give to the poor is one of the simplest and most convenient duties. It is so simple, so small, and involves nothing that may be called a sacrifice, that the most stolid and indifferent person can not feel it to be a burden! But beggars need a place to sleep as well as food to eat and clothes to wear. And it is not easy or convenient to furnish them with beds. This should be done by organized effort. You need not try to dismiss this point by saying, "there is the town-house." What kind of lodging do they get there? Go and see. I am told that this dismal underground refuge is sometimes crowded by the poor creatures even to overflowing, driven there like sheep into a pen. Then the gas-house is made to play the part of night-paradise for the surplus beggars. Is this to the credit or shame of our town? Let others answer. Some are so hard hearted as to say that such accommodations are good enough for the miserable tramps. They are beggars and cannot choose. "Expose thyself to learn what wretches feel, and try to cure it." Some are ever ready to shelter themselves behind the plea that "these are not our own poor, not the town's poor." But they are God's poor, nevertheless, and should not be neglected. I feel that those who will not help the straggling poor because they are not the town's poor, are the most reluctant to give to our own poor, even if they give at all.

This matter of lodging should have the attention it claims. Winter approaches and this makes it more urgent. A few earnest women might meet together and devise some plan to remedy the defect. Their appeals for the necessary aid will not be unheeded. It would be a beneficence to add to the comfort of these most comfortless mortals. Perhaps the Young Men's Christian Association would include this among their active duties, and not deem it unworthy of respectful consideration. Christianity deals with the poor, whom we are taught to remember, and the best way of remembering them is to bless and comfort them with such practical deeds as will "send a clear peal up to heaven, clear as a bell," and heard farther than any selfish prayer. Here is an opportunity to do a good work, and one that will not offend the Golden Rule. Give the beggar a warm and comfortable bed, even if it be coarse and homely, and it need not be altogether innocent of cleanliness. Let him have a chance at sleep, and this may make our own sleep sweeter.

MARGERY.

Bristol, November 30th, 1874.

A Stockholder Speaks.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Notwithstanding your contemporary charges your paper with "being owned and controlled by a clique," who having failed to rule would fain ruin, I believe that in sustaining our council in their desire to obtain a supply of water for fire purposes at a price within the means of the Borough to pay, and of the water company to furnish, you are backed up by the people of the town. Deeply interested as we all are in this project, and as I know you to be from your energetic efforts in behalf of the enterprise when it was first spoken of, we cannot but feel pained at seeing that feeling which has manifested itself in the effusions which provoked your reply of last week. The Borough authorities appear—as far as I have seen—to maintain a judicious silence except when required by duty to speak. They have only the power of acceptance or rejection of the terms dictated by the water company. They of themselves have no power to compel the water company to accept what they deem a fair price, but there is a power behind the throne, *i. e.* the people, who will next spring demand a rigid investigation into the merits of those for whom they will be called upon to cast their ballot, and if they find that any wish to be elected in order to put dividends into their pockets, I fear those men will meet with especial tokens of disfavor. It would be sad if a great measure of public improvement should be defeated in any degree by the action of either its projectors or opposers, and I trust that wiser counsels may prevail. The council, the directors of the water company, yourself and Mr. Drury, are each acquainted with the state of finances in our Borough, and the disadvantages occurring from a surplusage of debt. Let us hope that it is an honest difference of opinion, not a desire for a paying investment that actuates your contemporary and those for whom he assumes to speak. It will pay soon enough, if the right policy prevails, but if the whole town become disgusted the number of water takers will perforce decrease.

A STOCKHOLDER.

Pennsylvania Society for the "Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I have been reading in your excellent paper some extracts from the work on *Vivisection* published by the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, for which I trust many sincere thanks have already been offered by the friends of humanity, throughout the State and county. For, under the specious plea for aiding the cause of science, it appears that the most shocking cruelties have been perpetrated; while from the best authority we have been assured that the barbarous experiments were not warranted by affording even doubtful aid to scientific research.

It is indeed well that such facts are brought to light, but there are countless others that lie still nearer the surface of society, and which are daily passing before the eyes of our citizens, that more imperiously demand correction. Prominent among these are the *cruelties practiced by the drivers in our street cars*—and, that these actually exist to an alarming extent, and are practiced under circumstances admirably adapted to hide their real enormity,—I *think* it will be obvious to all who have made careful observations, and who have reflected on the subject. Witness for a moment that car now coming up the street. Every available space on the seats has been long ago occupied, and the space between them is crowded to suffocation. Besides, all the standing space on both platforms has been siezed. And yet the cry to those making signals for admission continues, "Plenty of room!" and to those having just entered, "step forward!"

Now, examine for a moment the excruciating suffering of the two, poor beasts, obliged to transfer from place to place, this load of several tons! In the first place, you hear them distinctly panting, before you have entered! Besides you see at a glance they are white with foam! Perchance there is a sleet. The car has just stopped to admit another passenger—not at a crossing, but in any part of the street where a supposed necessity may dictate. Here a tremendous effort is required to start the car! One of the horses, in the struggle is on his knees, and under whip! Yet, this is a scene witnessed every winter in our cities. Where now are the members of *this humane Society?* Are any of them contributing their aid, to *swell this scene of torment?* I hope not, and yet I fear that excuses are often made that afford a plausible pretext for doing so; the exposure to a storm or perhaps the urgent claims of pressing business.

The matter is just here: When a driver is seen beating his horse, in the street, under circumstances in which we feel no personal interest, it is a comparatively easy task to lodge information, and to procure the punishment for the obvious cruelty. But the offence is not quite so obvious in cases where *we are personally interested*.

But even in such cases a remedy may be found. There is one that will occur to all, which is simply limiting the number of the passengers. But it is vain to think while such scenes as I have exhibited are daily presented, that the friends of humanity to whom I have referred, will not find insuperable difficulties to carrying out their humane endeavors.

There is, however, one point towards which all may labor, and that is to *cease to support the establishment, until it is under humane regulations!* In this department of humanity all may work, and I trust there are sufficient numbers accustomed to ride in cars, who, if their minds were properly directed to the subject would influence the managers of railroad companies to impose such proper restrictions on the travelling in cars, as would render the public violation of humane principles impossible. For one, I am willing to dispense with a very convenient luxury, until some restrictions shall have been brought to bear on causes leading to cruelty.

W. H. J.

We were somewhat surprised to find at this enlightened age when civilization and progress is the watch-word of the day, and our land is teeming with the best of schools, colleges, and churches, that there was a society in our midst, who like Rip Van Winkle had never heard that the world was moving, that the steam car and boat had taken the place of the lumbering old stage coach, that instead of waiting weeks and even months for the news of the day, it can be transmitted from shore to shore in a few minutes; and that ignorance and low prejudices have been superseded by intelligence, morality and high personal character. Bristol Library Association started for the mutual benefit and instruction of its members. We believe these were the words used by one of our papers in giving notice of it. Great Ceser what a Herculean task it has to perform. May it buckle on its armour and go manfully to its work, routing its enemy from all his strongholds, and may its friends never have the occasion to sing this requiem over its grave, Died from its own ignorance and folly."

ABRAHAM.

The Voice of a Working Man.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I think you and the Council are better friends to the water-works than the other newspaper man. Every man that he makes mad by his slurs, gets to be mad at the water works and perhaps will not take water from them. If the councilmen have to pay twenty-five dollars a plug, they are sure not to put any more in than they can do without, and perhaps the water-works will not make as much money as they would if they let them have it for less. Every lamp post that is put up now-a-days is made to burn oil because the gas company charge so much higher for gas, and therefore it seems to me that the gas company lose by it. If we have few plugs we will have to buy more hose for our firemen, and one plug will supply what two ought to. I am not a very good writer, but I hold stock and think you are right.

"†"

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No. 508 North Second Street, (above Noble.)
PHILADELPHIA.
Pictures taken in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Particular attention paid to taking children and copying. All Photographs are made from fine retouched Negatives. 711

L. A. SAWYER,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
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PHILADELPHIA.
Photographs; Ferrotypes; Pictures in Ink, Oil, or Water Colors; Pictures on Porcelain; Passepartouts; Frames. 712

WILLIAM NAUS'
New Photographic and Art Gallery,
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(Below Poplar),
PHILADELPHIA.
Pictures of all kinds taken in the Best and Latest Styles.
N. B.—Particular attention paid to children.—Great Inducements in large Photographs. Pictures finished in Oil, India Ink and Water Colors. Particular attention to copying. 661

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BUTTERFIELD'S
GROUND FLOOR
Photograph Gallery,
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ONE SQUARE BELOW KENSINGTON DEPOT.
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PHOTOGRAPHER,
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Corner Montgomery Avenue,
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IN GREAT VARIETY.
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LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS
In Oil, Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors.
Established and in successful operation since 1860. 642

BOWEN'S
STUDIO OF ART.
(Late Union Crayon Gallery.)
EXQUISITE PHOTO'S.
Also, particular attention given to
Life Size Pictures
In Oil, Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors. Satisfaction guaranteed.
S. E. Corner Eighth and Arch Streets.
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DUBOIS & YOUNG,
Ice Cream & Dining SALOONS,
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Weddings, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with every variety of Plain and Fancy Cakes. Ice Cream wholesale and retail. 449

WAGNER'S
LADIES' AND GENTS'
OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,
69 North Second St., (2 doors bel. Arch),
Formerly, 52 Delaware Avenue.
The finest and best Oysters in the city. 389

WILLIAM ALLEN'S
DINING ROOMS,
130 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Where he is prepared to furnish the best and cheapest Meals in Philadelphia.
N. B.—Best quality Ice-Cream. 287

To Get a Good Dinner,
GO TO
R. W. CLARK'S
TEMPERANCE
DINING SALOON,
No. 54 North Sixth Street,
just below Arch street,
PHILADELPHIA.
393

JOHN J. SLIFER'S
(SUCCESSOR TO JACKSON & SLIFER)
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
RESTAURANT
AND
DINING SALOONS,
532 *ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.*
GENTLEMEN OR LADIES visiting Philadelphia will find in our COMMODIOUS SALOONS all the delicacies of the season, prepared by experts in the art of cooking, and AT MODERATE PRICES.
In connection with the Dining Department we give particular attention to our
Oyster Trade.
By well selected stock, polite attendants, and personal supervision, we aim to merit continuous patronage. 691

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Rural and Suburban Improvements
PLANNED AND DIRECTED BY
Walter Elder,
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DR. F. R. THOMAS devotes his entire practice to Extracting Teeth, absolutely without pain.
The Gas has been administered to 18,000 persons in his Offices, without a single accident.
Formerly COLTON DENTAL ROOMS.
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ESTABLISHED 1853.
Of the latest and most beautiful designs; and all other Slate Work on hand or made to order.
Factory and Salesrooms, No. 1210 Ridge Ave.,
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614 WILSON & MILLER.

C. J. MALLON,
SUCCESSOR TO MALLON & MARSTON,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
PAPER HANGINGS,
1243 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
All orders by mail promptly attended to. 313

EDGAR P. MICHENER. EDWARD P. JOHNSON.
MICHENER & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Commission House,
1101 N. Second St., cor. Germantown Ave
General Dealers in HAMS and PROVISIONS
Butter, Eggs, Cheese and Flour. 381

KNIGHT & KOONS,
Commission Merchants,
And wholesale Dealers in
Salt Fish, Butter, Cheese, Provisions, Dried Fruits, Canned Goods, Cranberries, American Pickles, and Country Produce,
No. 40 South Delaware Avenue, Phila.
Consignments solicited. 484

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COTTON
Commission Merchant,
63 NORTH FRONT STREET, PHILA.,
REFERS TO
Raleigh National Bank, Raleigh, N. C.
Willard Brothers, Wilmington, N. C.
Dungan, Wheeler & Pape, 439 Market St., Philad'a
Jas. S. Woodward's Sons, 25 North Front St.,
267

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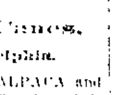
FRENCH
Boot and Shoe Maker,
No. 312 North Second St., above Vine,
PHILADELPHIA.
Measured, Hand-sewed work of Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes—Warranted.
Also, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
City and Eastern Boots & Shoes
of all descriptions.
Cheap as any other Store in the city.
No misrepresentation. 471

M. & A. HASSLER,
Manufacturers of
UMBRELLAS 
AND
Gents' Walking Canes.
634 Arch Street. Philadelphia.
The finest assortment of SILK, ALPACA and ZANILLA UMBRELLAS is to be found at their manufactory. Prices from $3. up. Silk Umbrellas a specialty. Prices from $3.50. up. Gold and Ivory head Canes, constantly on hand. 748

JOHN K. WILDMAN.
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BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.

United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.
611

MARIS & SMITH,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 18 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.
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GOLD, STOCKS, BONDS, &c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.
Accounts of Banks, Bankers and individuals, received on favorable terms. 646

IF YOU WANT your ORGAN cleaned, tuned or repaired, or a new one Built, you cannot do better than employ
REUBEN NICHOLLS,
FRONT STREET, above Laurel St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
His are the best and cheapest, as he is a *practical* artist.
The Organ in St. James' Episcopal Church, Bristol, is a fine specimen of his skill. 211

JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
41 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,
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Low Pressure Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, with Gold's Patent Cast-Iron Radiators. Wood's American Kitchener, and Paris Ranges.
GRIFFITHS' PATENT ARCHIMEDIAN VENTILATORS.
Steam Fitting in all its branches.
JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
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615

J. H. RICHELDERFER'S BAZAAR
1032 Chestnut St., S. E. cor. of 11th, Formerly 903 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
Gents' Furnishing Goods of every description.—Shirts, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, &c. Shirts made to order. Gents' patent Spring and Buttoned Over-Gaiters, (cloth, leather, linen, &c.) Riding and Hunting Leggings. Ladies' Over-Gaiters and Skirt-Supporters Children's Cloth and Velvet Leggings, on hand or made to order, wholesale and retail. Ladies' and Gents' best Kid Gloves.
PRUSSIAN SALVE, for Corns, Bunions, Sprains, In-Grown Nails and Warts. Certain cure. J. H. RICHELDERFER, Sole Agent for the United States, 1032 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 205

SECURE yourselves and family from the horrors of Explosion caused by the use of low grade COAL OILS, BURNING FLUIDS, &c., &c., by using the
Argus Oil Company's
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Being more dense than most Oils in use, it will yield more light for the same amount of money than can be had from any of the low test oils now sold. It is perfectly odorless, and gives a clear, steady light. It is put up in Moore's PATENT TRANSPORTATION CAN, which has a well-finished brass faucet, from which Lamps may be filled *direct*, thus doing away with the extra can, generally used to fill the lamp with.

5 galls. of Oil and Can	....	$3 00
10 do. do. do.	....	5 00
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10 do. do. do.	....	3 00

See that the Seal "Argus," covering the cork has not been broken. To be sold in cans only. A *liberal discount* to responsible dealers.
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THE CELEBRATED
MANNING CABINET ORGANS.

Wholesale and Retail.
WHITE BROTHERS, Agents,
345 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.
Cheap for Cash, or instalments of $10 per month. Send for Price List. 707

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"Wheeler & Wilson"
New Draw Feed, and the No. 6
SEWING MACHINES,
E. S. PERCIVAL,
4520 Main Street. - - FRANKFORD.
All kinds of old Machines taken in exchange. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. 306

C. LEUTZ,
Furniture Warerooms,
431 NORTH SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
Old Furniture neatly Repaired Re-Upholstered and Varnished.
Hair and Spring Mattresses made to order. 650

Furniture, Bedding and Feathers.
Everything Complete for Furnishing a House.
LARGEST STOCK!
LOWEST PRICES!
IVINS & BRO.,
Nos. 61, 66 and 68 North Second Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 660

GEO. D. SMITH,
621 & 623 North Second Street,
Between Green and Coates Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.
FURNITURE.
A large assortment of the best made at the lowest Cash Prices. 316

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JACOB B. RIEBEL,
Wholesale and Retail
Furniture Warerooms,
1025 *North Second Street,*
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All kinds of Furniture, Mattresses, &c., constantly on hand. 469

ESTABLISHED 1833.
MOORE, YORK & HOWELL,
SPECIALTY,
FINE FURNITURE.
Warerooms 261, 263 & 265 South Second St.,
311 PHILADELPHIA.

WM. BOOZ ANDERSON,
(FORMERLY OF BRISTOL, PA.)
Venitian Blind & Shade
MANUFACTORY,
No. 1216 North Second Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 387

ESTABLISHED 1860.
FOR CHEAP **MUSLINS,**
CALICOES,
DRESS GOODS,
Silks, Fine Shawls, &c.;
GO TO
S. Wertheimer's,
703 *North Second Street, Philadelphia.*
Also a large variety of German Dress Ginghams, sold at very low figures.
A large assortment of the very best Ticking, constantly on hand.
Our MOHAIRS and ALPACAS are a specialty
Please give us an early call.
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ESTABLISHED 1857.
S. B. REGISTER,
DESIGNER, MANUFACTURER, AND DEALER IN
Fine WALNUT and COTTAGE Furniture.
The WOVEN WIRE SPRING, HAIR, and HUSK MATTRESSES constantly on hand.
The Patent PARLOR FOLDING, CAMP, RECEPTION and FANCY CHAIRS, for Embroidery, a specialty.
Repairing, Varnishing and Upholstering promptly attended to.
Furniture carefully packed, removed and stored.
No. 526 Callowhill Street, Philad'a.
446

Furniture Warerooms
AND
MANUFACTORY.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST CABINET WARE,
AT REDUCED RATES.
PARLOR, CHAMBER & DINING-ROOM SUITS,
OF EVERY STYLE.
Also, BEST HAIR AND HUSK MATTRASSES, &c., &c., &c.
Persons intending to purchase, will do well to call and examine the Stock.
DAN'L R. KARCHER & SONS,
233 & 235 South Second Street,
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FURNITURE.
ROBERT FREEMAN & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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Black Walnut
Chamber, Parlor, Library,
AND DINING ROOM FURNITURE,
Cottage Chamber Sets,
EXTENSION TABLES,
CHURCH AND LODGE CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES;
All kinds of Furniture MADE TO ORDER.
45 *North Second Street,*
(Between Market and Arch Sts.)
PHILADELPHIA. 468

Basket Factory, Toy and Variety Store,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Baskets of all kinds made to order.
Baskets Repaired. Also new styles of WILLOW SLEIGH BODIES kept on hand and made to order.
C. A. SIMPSON,
No. 339 North Second St., bel. Callowhill,
712 PHILADELPHIA.

PROTECT YOUR
Lives and Property
BY USING TESSY'S
Non-Explosive LAMP BURNER.
By using this burner your lamp is as safe as if it had water in it instead of oil. For if your lamp upsets or falls, the light is put out at once. What puts the light out is a glass cone falling in the flame cap, shutting off the draft, putting the light out instantly. It is safe again, because it keeps cool. No matter how poor the oil you use, it takes heat to generate gas from it, consequently if you have no heat there is no gas generated, which is the cause of the lamps exploding. Now what keeps it cool is the glass cone, glass being partly a non-conductor of heat, and formed in the shape of a cone centers the draft around the wick tube, and throws the heat out instead of letting it go down into the lamp, so it is impossible for an accident to occur. We throw more oxygen into the blaze, consequently we have a brighter light, as oxygen is the cause of light upon all inflammable substances, one that neither breaks the chimneys nor smokes them, for in the brightness of the light there is no smoke nor heat to expand and break them.
For sale by
T. SKINNER, General Agent,
No. 2122 North Second St., Philada.
A good Agent wanted for Bristol and vicinity. 411

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, December 3, 1874.

☞ THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday December —Furnished by Thomas B Mears, as noted at Bristol Post Office

	7 A M.	2 P M	9 P M
Thursday, Nov 26,	35	40	32
Friday, " 27,	35	50	42
Saturday, " 28	31	45	37
Monday, " 30	26	28	27
Tuesday, Dec 1,	20	31	24
Wednesday, " 2	30	36	34

BRISTOL POST OFFICE

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9 00 A M, 3 45 and 5 45 P M, Arrives 8 00 A M 1 40 and 8 05, P M

NEW YORK—Closes 8 00 A M, 1 40, 5 45 P M Arrives 11 30 A M 7 00 P M

TRENTON—Closes 7 15 8 20 A M, 3 30 P M Arrives 10 30 A M, 1 10 and 7 00 P M

PRINCETON NEW BRUNSWICK, RAHWAY ELIZABETH NEWARK and JERSEY CITY, closes 8 30 A M 3 30 P M, arrive 10 30 A M 7 00 P M

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 9 30 00, A M 3 45 P M arrives 3 45, A M, 8 00 P M

NEWPORT, NEW BERLINVILLE, APPLEBOROUGH NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PENNSVILLE and LOCKTOWN—Closes 8 30 00 A M, arrives at 6 45 P M

COLLETTOWN and MORRISVILLE and POST OFFICES on the B D & E R R, close 8 15, A M, arrive 4 30, P M

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9 00 A M closes 10 30 A M

JESSE O THOMAS, P M

THE "GAZETTE" FOR 1875.

We will send the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE for 1875 with other publications post paid in all cases payment to be made invariably in advance, as follows

Gazette and Harper's Magazine	$3 2
Gazette and Harper's Weekly	5 —
Gazette and Harper's Bazar	5 —
Gazette and Scribner's Monthly	3 5
Gazette and St Nicholas	4 —
Gazette and Atlantic Monthly	6 —
Gazette and Galaxy	5 —
Gazette and American Agriculturist.	3 —
Gazette and Littell's Living Age	8 5

Persons desiring to order more than one of the above named publications in connection with the GAZETTE, are invited to send for terms Address

JESSE O THOMAS,
Bristol, Pa

THE people of Bristol have been informed that the offer of the Directors of the Bristol Water Company to allow the Borough the use of water, for fire purposes only, for twenty five dollars per plug per annum is exorbitant. They have not received the assertion with that confiding trust that would have caused the heart of each individual Director to palpitate with joy Although but a single evening was given the Borough Council to entertain the proposition of $25 per plug, or the alternative of perhaps "more to-morrow," the Burgess and Council preferred to run the risk and investigate They investigated They found something out They found that $25 a plug was nearly double the average price paid by towns similarly situated to Bristol They found that $5 a plug for fire, sanitary and other purposes was a fair compensation and they found these interesting facts from sources indicated by the Directors of the Bristol Water Company

If $5 a plug per annum for the use of water for *fire sanitary and all* purposes is a fair compensation why should twice the very best authority that it—which should be only annum for each fire plug to be used only for fire protection be considered by the Directors of the Bristol Water Company such very munificent offer It is to the Council of the Borough magnanimity and completely overshadows that other little conundrum propounded by the *Observer* last week as to which is better should a man get more rose The latter is easily answered If farmers can stay Dan Jones a fair compensation with perhaps but little of the service connected therewith it is reasonable to suppose that a similar amount should be paid to Bristol and it has the appearance, to say the least, of being excessive and unjust

At the last meeting of the Borough Council the Water Committee were authorized to offer the Water Company $25 a plug per annum, the contract to terminate at the expiration of five years at which time it was put sought to make In the light of facts as set forth from the press the Council were justified in believing that this sum should be accepted by the Water Company As the proposition was accepted by the Directors, it is fair to presume that $25 a plug for water is the ultimatum of the Bristol Water Company

The *Bristol Observer* is informed that the GAZETTE is owned and controlled solely by its publisher Jesse O Thomas that it is not published in the interest of any corporation or chique company or person other than the individual named above, that it has a larger circulation than any other paper published in this part of the County that it has the largest circulation in Bristol, that it has the largest circulation in the vicinity of Bristol and that it has twice the circulation of the *Bristol Observer* Would it not be well, therefore, in view of the undeniable facts, for the publisher of the *Bristol Observer* to come from its paper heretofore this bed for cheap advertising that finds its level column

☞ *Advertisers are reminded that the* BRISTOL OBSERVER *has the largest circulation in Bristol and vicinity of any other paper, and therefore many rates much lower*

The aim of the GAZETTE is to labor for the good of the people It is independent enough to speak against the attempt to saddle the Borough with a heavy and unjust burden, in the shape of a high and unreasonable price demanded by the Directors of the Water Company for the use of water for fire purposes That this should not meet the approbation of the Editor of the *Observer*, is not to be wondered at, as that paper throws what little influence it thinks it possesses in favor of a close corporation, and against the interests of the people

At the meeting of Bristol Fire Company No 1, on Tuesday evening, the Entertainment Committee reported that the tickets sold at the ball amounted to $87 There was considerable debate as to the payment of the note given for the hose, due December 9d The treasury of the Company being empty, and the proceeds of the ball being insufficient to meet the balance due on the bell, the members were considerably nonplussed A B Joyce, however, solved the difficulty by moving that the President and Secretary be authorized to give a new note in place of the old one.

Mr. Pugh, the gentleman of whom the hose was purchased, came up from Philadelphia yesterday after his money, but on learning the conditions of affairs agreed to take the company's note, payable three months hence The boys are determined that before this period has elapsed, they will have at least a portion of the money raised They surely can find no fault with Mr Pugh, who after giving them a year's credit is willing to grant a further extension of three months.

Mrs John Wise residing in Mill street, being engaged a few evenings since in attempting to fill a coal oil lamp while burning, brought the oil too near the flame The lamp took fire, and in her attempt to throw it out of the door, the flames communicated to the door frame which was speedily in a blaze It being a late hour, she did not wish to alarm her neighbors, and vigorously proceeded to extinguish it Fortunately her efforts were successful The frame of the house occupied by Mr Wise is old and dry, and a fire occurring there would soon gain headway sufficient to place it beyond the control of anything less than the steam engine

On last Saturday evening Gen Louis Wagner lectured in the First Baptist Church of Bristol on the subject of Temperance A good audience was present

An exhibition, consisting of a number of interesting experiments in Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, will be given at Odeon's Hall, on Saturday evening

GOOD TEMPLARS —A Quarterly meeting of this order was held in the Good Templars' Hall, Odeon's Building, Bristol, on Saturday, November 28, 1874. The meeting was called to order with S L Dubois as W C T, Annie Eastburn as W V T, assisted by R Shaw, Chap Robert Eastburn, Treas and Seth Lily, Marshal Samuel Swain, Wm Hawk and Lizzie Twining were appointed a Committee on Credentials, and I G Harrison and H Twining a Committee on Finance The reports of Lodges being in order ten Lodges were found from all of which were in good working order and much encouraged

I Musselman from the Committee on Extension of Time pledges, reported a plan for the same On motion a committee of five was appointed to carry the same into effect The committee consisted of I Musselman, Robert Eastburn, Samuel Swain, and W G P Brinckloe

I Musselman also reported for the Committee on Public Meetings and was much pleased with the streets

Charles Mason also spoke of the meetings which had been held at Pineville, New Hope, and Doylestown, giving very encouraging accounts of their success

At this point the Convention adjourned to the main hall, where an abundant collation was prepared and enjoyed, and where the old times were had in their appropriation of the good cheer and kind consideration with which they were received by the citizens of Bristol Hues of citizens sat on the Bible plan Early in the morning with they set out and it is all put upon a common table and enjoyed by all, and pulpits in the appearance of the tables before they were attacked, there are some people in Bucks county who know how to prepare nice things to eat

The afternoon session began at one o'clock After some preliminary business the referred questions were taken up

1 — Have the Lodges been benefited, or has the cause of Temperance been promoted, by holding open Lodge meetings? was answered by Charles Mason Gillam, or I G Harrison who gave an interesting account of the same

2 — Should the people ask from the Legislature any additional Legislation on the liquor question and if so, what legislation? was answered by Hannah J Holcomb

3 — Has Local Option proved a failure? was answered by a number of the Delaware Lodge in short essays

4 — How can we call to the aid and sympathy of the people in promoting the cause of temperance? was answered by W G P Brinckloe, and was discussed by Charles Mason, William Lloyd and Samuel Swain At this point G W C T Wright was introduced to the Convention and made some observations in answer to answered a number of inquiries put by the delegates

The place for the next meeting was on motion decided for Newtown I H Church Jas Worstall H Twining, Jennie Brockman and Hannah H Coombs was appointed a committee to arrange for the same

During the business of Local Miscellanea, of Quakertown and the Misses Lloyd, of Bristol the exercises were interspersed with music which greatly relieved the business Duets and solos on the other parts of the necessary routine It was announced that the W C T U would meet at Bristol on the 1st Church at 7 o'clock Thus closed one of the most interesting Conventions held in the County and the people in Bucks County

NEW OCCUPIED A DWELLING —Mr Theodore Mattis has moved from Hulmeville to Newtown

Mr A J Brown, who lives at Langhorne Hills is building a new 2 40 of the most elegant dwelling, the new edifice of Thos Wood have been hurried to speedy

Mr Thos Wood will shortly publish and daily mail route to the city

The advent of winter is heralded on the 1st inst by the thermometer falling to 18° above zero and the humorist rising to the unprecedented height of 50 0 The Newtownian was frozen in, and the new saloon was squelched

Two of the farms belonging to the estate of Dr J H Schenck lately deceased which were offered to be sold on the 1st inst, were bid in for a high figure The Dunlap house farm was sold to Mr Williams of Philadelphia for $25 per acre and the Chester farm was withdrawn at a bid of up to $225 per acre

Mr Benjamin Weston has sold the farm which he bought last week of Mr Gilbert Green of Hills township to Mr C N Taylor at an advance of $600 and Mr Taylor has disposed of the farm which he bought of Mr G Green last week at an advance of $1000 Mr Taylor has also purchased the Bristol Forge works of Morris & Foster of Philadelphia, this week

Just week by week is the low figure of fifty cents per hundred

On the 11th inst Mr Frank Urquhart of Utah will lecture before the Literary Society of Newportville on The Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Coast Mr Urquhart has spent the greater portion of his life in the western wilds and has had many adventures and is a man of unusual experiences, and no doubt his lecture will prove interesting

The Belles of the village are busily engaged in making articles for the Fair which will be held on the 18th and 19th of December

An unusually good entertainment was given by the Literary Society on last Friday evening A choral by Messrs Nesser and Hudnut and the Misses Grier and Martin I was highly interesting The recitations by Mr J Collom and recitations by Mr Gallacy and Mr J Grier also proved satisfactory Mrs J Wilkinson presided at the piano to the delight of everybody and the whole affair was a success

WASHINGTON NOTES —The Misses Brierley who reside at the terminus of the North East Railroad, held a public sale of building lots on Saturday last but sold none of them Small building lots fronting on the Bristol road were bid to prices ranging from $90 to $110 and one larger lot suitable for a coal and lumber yard, was bid to $1 400

The real estate of Gustavus Beans, consisting of two large farms in Southampton township advertised for sale on Thursday last by the sheriff, was not sold but is placed

The telegraph wires are now being extended along the North East Railroad to the Bristol road or Washington station

The Watch House Company, of Warminster, held their semi centennial or fiftieth annual meeting on Saturday last at the public house of Elias Atkinson, at Hartsville Gen John Davis is the only original member

A Warminster youth lost seven spokes from one wheel of his sulky at one trip last week

The real estate of the late Wm Conn, deceased situated in Morelland township was offered at public sale on November 23d, by Wm C Palmer, agent but was not sold

The real estate of George Bowen near Hatboro, containing 50 acres, was sold last week at private sale, by C Michner, agent, to James Woodfull, of the 23d ward, Philadelphia, for $11 500

DAVISVILLE NOTES —A series of protracted meetings is being held in the Baptist Church of this place, attended with powerful evidences of the influence of the Divine Spirit Meetings under the preaching of Rev Mr DeWitt, of Brooklyn, being held morning, afternoon and evening

The Southampton correspondent of the *Democrat* is pleading for the formation of a literary society in this place Why not issue a call for that purpose

The good people of Johnsville are having a good and substantial foot path around their little village This movement was one in the right direction, and timely, for during the last week the steam cars have been running a five minute walk from this village, and the spirit of go-ahead is being infused into our citizens

The last section of the stand pipe arrived yesterday morning

A CONVENTION of the Y M C A. under the direction of the State Executive Committee, will be held at Bristol, on Thursday and Friday the 17th and 18th of December The first meeting will be held on Thursday afternoon at 2½ o'clock, in the room of the Y M C A; and the subject before that meeting will be 'How shall we adapt our work to smaller towns' opened by S A Taggart On Thursday evening the meeting will be held at 7½ o'clock in the Methodist Church, the subject for that meeting will be 'Bible Study—Its Importance in Association Work' On Friday afternoon the meeting will be held (unless it should be thought desirable to hold it elsewhere), in the room of the Y M C A, and the subject before that meeting will be 'How can we Interest Young People in the Work of the Association?' opened by Peter P Hope On Friday evening the meeting will be held at 7½ o'clock in the Presbyterian Church, and the subject for that meeting will be 'Personal Consecration to Christ,' opened by William Johnson Special attention will be given to the Praise and Prayer Meetings and the Meetings for Prayer All are invited to attend these meetings

PERSONS who reside in Bristol and other places in this vicinity who are compelled to go to Doylestown during Court and at other times, will be glad to learn that an arrangement has been between the Pennsylvania and North Pennsylvania Railroad Companies, by which they can be much better accommodated than formerly From the *Democrat* we learn that the early morning train to Doylestown now stops at Elm Avenue for passengers from Newtown, Bristol, &c arriving by the train which leaves Bristol at 6 02 a m The train leaving Doylestown at 3 46 p m, also stops at Elm Avenue to deliver passengers for Bristol, by which they can reach here at 6 45 p m The only morning train from Doylestown continues to make connections with trains on the Pennsylvania, New York and other points Several of the New York trains going in both directions stop at the North Penn Junction to receive passengers from and to all points on the Pennsylvania railroad

THE worthy chief engineer of our fire company having gone off for a few weeks recreation among the canvas backs and broad bills on Chesapeake Bay the engine was taken out for trial yesterday afternoon in order that the assistant engineer might show his capability for taking command and use of fire occurring during the absence of the chief The engine was placed on Long wharf, below the Warners lock and performed admirably During the trial the glass steam gauge was broken but by no fault of the engineer who appears fully competent for my duty that may devolve upon him

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Bristol Post Office on Wednesday evening, December 2, 1874 —Charlotte Allen Ilsie Brown, Anthony Britton, Martha J Burgess Lizzie Cullen Patrick Callahan, Jennie Clark Giles Craven Josh C Chamberlain, Miss D Dunn, Lewis Linnes John Johnson, Charles Killingsworth Mary Landers Susan Lovett George Lovett, William Stone, John Molston Henry Morton Margaret Mullen Patrick Mullen John McMahon Frank Smith, Christian Smith P G Umstead, Miss I L Williams, John Wheeler

On Thursday the 12th of November Underwood was hanged for the murder of his brother in law On the same day O Mara and Lyng were executed at Montrose, Pa for the murder of the mother and sister of the former The Bristol *Observer* must last issue, and more than two weeks after the execution took place, with its usual promptness furnish its readers with an account of the trial of the victims Other items under the head of News of the Day show the same remarkable promptness That head should be changed to read 'News of week before last'

The School Directors of Bristol township have changed the old series of colors, and spelling books for the 'New American' readers and spellers they have also adopted Barnes History

The new Hymnal has been introduced into the Presbyterian Church at Bristol It is recommended by the General Assembly, and over 40,000 volumes have sold within two months

ISAAC S HILLMAN was appointed last Thursday by the Directors of the Bristol Water Company to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Joshua Lodge

JOSEPH LEDGWOOD, of Londontown N J, has been engaged by the Water Company to run the engine at the Water Works He is to receive a salary of ninety dollars a month

NESHAMINY LODGE I O O F give a concert this evening at Johnson's Hall, Hulmeville in aid of Brother Jones, who recently lost a limb and was otherwise unfortunate

SEVERAL articles prepared for this week's issue of the Gazette, are unavoidably crowded out

ON Wednesday of next week, as we are informed by Captain Jesse Mears it is expected that the stand pipe will be raised

MESSRS Hepworth & Collins, plumbers gas fitters &c, have sold out their branch shop in Burlington N J to Lewis Patton

COURT will begin at Doylestown on Monday the 7th of December

George Lobar died at Stroudsburg on Saturday at the reputed age of 113

☞ M A Walmsley has just received a fine assortment of dress goods, consisting of new plain poplins black alpacas, delaines cashmeres etc etc Some of these goods he is offering at special bargains Call and examine his goods and prices

☞ Parties wishing to introduce water into their premises, or obtain any information in regard to prices, &c, by calling at the office of Hepworth & Collins, in the evening between the hours of 7 and 8, where they will always find one or both of the firm

ROUND THE TABLE

Round the table we met
Whilst the wind blew shrill without
But the window showed a kind without
Let the window show its cold,
Drifting whirling, round about
Or the icy, fluid in the logs,
Dancing shadows on the wall
While the cheerful evening fire
Wrought its glories from TOWER HALL

Indoors or out, hail, rain, or shine our splendid Clothing is comfortable, durable, and reliable and is lower in price than any to be found elsewhere LENNIG & CO, TOWER HALL, No 518 Market Street, between 11th and Sixth Streets, PHILADELPHIA

MARRIED

PHILLIPS—SINCLAIR—November 29th 1874 by Rev Francis B Church, Sylvester Peer and Augusta Ina Sinclair both of Bristol

Philadelphia Bond and Stock quotations reported expressly for the GAZETTE by JOHN K WILDMAN, No 20 South Third street, Dec 2, 1874

Bonds —Pennsylvania Loan 2d series 103 a 103 Pennsylvania Loan 3d series, 110 a 111 Philadelphia City 6's 1903 110 Allegheny Valley 7 30's 1896 110 Camden and Amboy 6's 1883, 94 a 95 do do 1885, 93 a 94 do Mortgage 1889, 98 a 100 Lehigh 6's 1891 a 94 do Mortgage 1889, 98 a 100 Lehigh 6's 1892 a 102½, Pennsylvania R R 1st Mort 103 a 104½ do General Mort Coupon 6's a 96, do do Mort Registered, 95½ a 96 Philad & Erie 7's 85 a 86, Philadelphia and Reading 7's 105 a 106 do General Mortgage 6's Coupon 102 a 103, do do 6's Registered, 100 a 101, do New Com 7's, 104½ a 104½ Pittsburg Connellsville & St Louis 7's, 74 a 75, West Chester 6's, 102 a 104 West Jersey 7's 102 a 103, Wilmington and Rdg 1st Mortgage 7's 90 a 70, Lehigh Navigation Gold Loan 6's 100 a 100½

Stocks —Lehigh Valley Railroad 61½, Mine Hill Railroad 50 a 55, Nesquehoning Valley Railroad 71 a 80, Pennsylvania Railroad, 59½ a 59¾, Philad & Reading Railroad, 54¾ a 54¾, Philadelphia & Trenton R R 128 a 129, United Companies of N J 129 a 129½, Central Transportation Co, 4½ a 4¾, Fifth & Sixth street R R, 75 a 80, Hestonville C & A R 18½ a 19, Second & Third Sts R R, 65 a 70

BRISTOL GRAIN MARKET.

Report by [illegible]

BRISTOL Wednesday Dec 1874

Amber Wheat per bushel	$1 10 to $1 [illegible]
Red Wheat	1 [illegible]
Corn (Old)	[illegible]
Corn (new)	80
Oats	30
Rye	4

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS

Wednesday Dec 2 5 P M

FLOUR —There was but a limited inquiry in the market during the past week for export and the demand for home consumption was confined to small lots of extra family at $5 50 to 6 00 Fancy brands ranged from $6 25 to 7 00 and Minnesota extra family at $5 50 to 6 00 Rye flour sold at $4 50 per barrel

GRAIN —There was a fair demand for the Wheat market and prices were steady Sales 12 000 bushels including No 2 Chicago at $1 30 and No 1 Pennsylvania Red at $1 40 Rye was in moderate request and sold at $1 05 for Western and $1 08 for Pennsylvania Corn was in fair demand and prices were steady Sales 11 000 bushels including new yellow at 81 a 81½ for old and 80 a 80½ for new Western sold at 69 cts for car lots and 70 cts for mixed Oats were in fair demand and prices were steady Sales 7 000 bushels including new Pennsylvania at 45 a 46 cts for white and 43 a 44 cts for mixed Western at 43 a 44 cts

PROVISIONS —Prices of Mess Beef have become nominal Packet Beef was in moderate request at former rates Extra Mess Pork was in fair request at $19 50 a 20 00 per barrel Prime Mess was held at $17 50 a 18 00 Bacon was in moderate request at former prices Sales of Pennsylvania smoked hams at 13½ a 14c and Western at 13c Lard was in fair request at former prices Sales of Pennsylvania in tierces at 9½ a 9¾c and Western at 9½c

EGGS —Prices for fresh in New Jersey and Delaware at 35c Western 32 a 33c

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

MONDAY Nov 30 P M

There was a good demand for all the better grades of cattle this week, but inferior kinds were dull We note sales of choice at 6½ and gross to 6¾ cents Receipts 1 800 head

Sheep were dull at 4 a 6c Receipts 17 000 head

Hogs were lower at $10 a 10 25 for corn fed Receipts 7 000 head

Special Notices.

SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC SYRUP AND SEAWEED TONIC AND MANDRAKE PILLS

These discoveries fully established and prepared medicines have wrought a revolution in the healing art and proved the fallacy of several maxims which have for many years obstructed the progress of medical science The false supposition is that Consumption is an incurable infection disease, and patients afflicted with it resort to the ends of the earth in search of a climate which they suppose to be unavailable It is now proved, however that *Consumption can be cured* and that it *has been* cured in every great number of cases (some of them apparently desperate ones) by Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup alone and in other cases by the same medicine in connection with Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills one or both according to the requirements of the case

Dr Schenck himself who enjoyed uninterrupted good health for more than forty years was supposed, at one time, to be at the very gate of death his physicians having pronounced his case hopeless, and abandoned him to his fate He was cured by the aforesaid medicines and from his recovery many thousands similarly afflicted have used Dr Schenck's preparations with the same remarkable success

Full directions accompany each medicine but absolutely necessary to personally see Dr Schenck unless patients wish their lungs examined and for this purpose he is professionally at his principal office, corner of State and Arch streets Philadelphia, every Monday where all letters for advice must be addressed Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists

FOR STYLISH AND ELEGANTLY TRIMMED HATS and BONNETS go to
JULIUS SICHEL'S
Nos 107 and 109 North EIGHTH street,
and No 631 North SECOND street

TURQUOISE SILKS IN EVERY SHADE in the market you will find at
JULIUS SICHEL'S

FELT HATS AND BONNETS FOR LADIES and Misses A magnificent assortment at
JULIUS SICHEL'S

FRENCH FLOWERS—THE NEWEST DESIGNS at
JULIUS SICHEL'S

OSTRICH TIPS AND PLUMES —The largest assortment in the city, at
JULIUS SICHEL'S

NEW STYLES OF TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS opened every day at
JULIUS SICHEL'S

TRIMMING VELVETS TO MATCH EVERY shade of dress goods at auction prices, at
JULIUS SICHEL'S

MISSES AND INFANTS TRIMMED HATS in especially, at
JULIUS SICHEL'S

SASH AND BONNET RIBBONS—AN END less variety, at
JULIUS SICHEL'S,
Nos 107 and 109 North EIGHTH street,
and No 631 North SECOND street

Kolp's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Tar.

The medical properties both of Wild Cherry Bark and Tar being so well known as to only necessary to state they have been united in a concentrated form, with such well known and highly efficient articles, which are used daily for the cure of Coughs Colds Asthma Tightness and Soreness of the Breast and other Pectoral Diseases Price 50 cent per bottle Prepared only by C H KOLP,
Graduate in Pharmacy
453 North FRANKLIN St below Buttonwood Philad'a

OUT THIS OUT!

Free of Charge Stop that Cough Relieve that Hoarseness Prevent Consumption Cure your child of Croup by using DR MORRIS'S SYRUP OF TAR WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND I have so much the agency of this celebrated Remedy and will furnish any person that may desire it with a sample bottle FREE OF CHARGE, as it is very large one for sale It is the best and the quickest article that I have CHAS. H. WEVILL, Bristol, Pa.

New Advertisements.

Throughout this broad land shall the virtues of this great remedy be known.

Rose's Expectorant!

NOTICE TO THE PEOPLE.

We, the undersigned, Druggists of Bristol are prepared to furnish all who may be troubled with a cough or soreness of the lungs a bottle of this great syrup without money until the patient is satisfied that the Cough Syrup will do all that is claimed for it

I A HOGUET,
DR H PURSELL,
CHAS H WEVILL

CAUTION.

When you use Cough Compounds advertised to cure Croup and Whooping Cough, be sure of them—they are a base deception Call for them from their good I say this without fear of contradiction, as I am well aware that there is not one physician of standing in this country, or any other, but that will tell his patient that Whooping Cough and Croup are different diseases, and require different treatment

READ! READ! READ!

DR. J. S. ROSE'S EXPECTORANT.

[MADE ALWAYS STRICTLY ACID]

For Consumption, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, and Bronchitis

This Syrup having stood the test of many years experience as a remedy for inflammation of the Lungs, Throat, or Bronchia, is acknowledged by all to be a remedy eminently superior to any known compounds used for the relief and radical cure of Coughs and Consumption

In Compounding a Cough Syrup for general use, the physician—for none but a physician should attempt a prescription—is compelled from his knowledge of the constitution and constituted parts of man to use formerly Alkaline drugs that can in any way tend to aid to cure disease, but in many cases they do injury This objection is only to cases, it should be, but patients ridiculously while the pretender may allay a cough by Opium and squills in case of Inflammation, anodyne morphine and wild cherry bark and not be counted like for the after health of his patient Many of the nostrums of the day have power to stop a cough and the dread fell disease is put into a tangible form I discuss not perhaps death or they may like the Indian prefer Rome to the cross Disease to come the first

Already that as humble I can for general use, should have its claims established by well tested experiment in the hands of intelligent educated and well informed practitioner of the healing art, whose professional study has been for all the duties he must fulfill, and call him to summon [not shop] to my medicine and studies of his profession He is by reason of Anatomy, Chemistry Materia Medica and Chemistry or other of those sciences I can be mispresent But I complete to all he is the only proper person to prescribe for the sick best from disease, or I have compounded remedies which experience may prove specific

Although a cough may arise from a variety of causes which still exist in order to cure the sick is Tubercles Abscess Chronic Inflammation of the Lungs Liver Disorders &c, &c, still the lungs are the organs compelled to do the coughing and consequently to receive the cough Syrup in all cases of cough, from whatever cause becomes necessary, and when the cough is kept up by any of the causes that simple mixture of the lungs this cause being [as Cullen would say] an immediate and exciting cause must be removed I propose *treatment* while the cough is being controlled by a certain compound My patient which has been crowned with so much success, is to treat at the same time that I cheer the lungs by this Syrup any of the diseases that may give rise or tend to the purpose Thus, I find the liver the cause in addition to the Cough Syrup, I recommend the fully use of my Dyspeptic Compound and the bowels kept regular with the Cumb Pills is directed on the box until this cause is removed

By thus attending to cough in time no one need be thrown into Consumption

The great demand for this Preparation has induced many to prepare expectorants with pectorals, lozenges, tar medicines lish oils &c, which so far have only proved palliative, while this Syrup removes inflammation of the lungs and tubes, and radically cures when taken in time

The Cough Syrup can be forwarded by any address by express or stage line in the country

All orders and communications sent to DR C P ROSE, Bristol, Bucks County, Pa, will be punctually attended to

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND STORE KEEPERS

New Advertisements.

STODDART & BROTHER'S IMMENSE STOCK OF FASHIONABLE AND WELL-BOUGHT DRY GOODS

Is now offered to the Retail Trade to effect

RAPID SALES.

With the advantage of which prices we have kept time and to the Express points and belt merchandise In our Foreign and American Goods our Stocks are entirely at the present time

CITY AND COUNTRY BUYERS.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

450, 452 AND 454 NORTH SECOND STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

ESTABLISHED 1812. *84

SAMUEL BLAKE P M WALTON

BLAKE & WALTON,

1031 and 1033 GERMANTOWN AVENUE, Philadelphia,

Manufacturers of

FRENCH BURR MILL STONES,

Portable Mills,

SMUT MACHINES, BRAN DUSTERS,

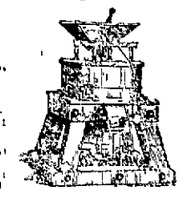
CORN AND FEED CRACKERS,

Mill Furnishing Stones, Bolting Cloths, Belting, Mill Screws, Pulleys and Hangers

Also Dealers in Chester and Esopus Mill Stones, French Burr and Corn Belting, Millers Supplies generally

Contractors for Putting Up the Saw Dust Spouts and Elevators in Flouring and Grist Mills

Agents for the California Wheat Cleaner at Shamokin Combined *84



POSITIVELY FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY!

No Postponement in case of the weather!

RARE EXHIBITION

OF THE

CURIOSITIES OF SCIENCE!

AT CARLETON'S HALL, BRISTOL,

Saturday Evening, Dec 5, 1874

The citizens of Bristol and vicinity are invited to patronize this exhibition, during the present season of the year, when the Amusements of the Public are few and far between

The Exhibition will consist of Steam Motive Power, Electricity, Galvanism, Magnetism, Electro Magnetism, Electro Dynamics, Electro Chemistry, Electro Plating, Electro Gilding, Electro Silvering, Electro Coppering, Electro Nickeling, Electro Platinizing, Electro Gilding, Electro Bronzing, Electro Coloring, Electro Tinning, Electro Zincing, Electro Galvanizing, Electro Etching, Electro Engraving, Electro Photography, Electro Lithography, Electro Typing, Electro Metallurgy, Electro Medicine, Electro Surgery, Electro Dentistry, Electro Physiology, Electro Pathology, Electro Therapeutics, Electro Anatomy, Electro Psychology, Electro Biology, Electro Mesmerism, Electro Clairvoyance, Electro Spiritualism, Electro Necromancy, Electro Ventriloquism, Electro Prestidigitation, Electro Legerdemain, Electro Optics, Electro Acoustics, Electro Pneumatics, Electro Hydraulics, Electro Hydrostatics, Electro Hydrodynamics, Electro Aerostatics, Electro Aerodynamics, Electro Pyrotechnics, Electro Astronomy, Electro Geology, Electro Mineralogy, Electro Conchology, Electro Entomology, Electro Ornithology, Electro Ichthyology, Electro Herpetology, Electro Mammalogy, Electro Anthropology, Electro Ethnology, Electro Archæology, Electro Philology, Electro Theology, Electro Demonology, Electro Ghostology, Electro Witchcraft, Electro Fortune Telling, Electro Palmistry, Electro Phrenology, Electro Physiognomy, Electro Graphology, Electro Cartomancy, Electro Astrology, Electro Alchemy, Electro Rosicrucianism, Electro Kabbalism, Electro Gymnastics, Electro Pugilism, Electro Biography, Electro Autography, Electro Bibliography, Electro Literature, Electro Poetry, Electro Prose, Electro Fiction, Electro Non-Fiction, Electro Wit, Electro Humor, Electro Satire, Electro Sarcasm, Electro Irony, Electro Pathos, Electro Bathos, Electro Sublimity, Electro Ridiculousness, Electro Grandiloquence, Electro Rhetoric, Electro Logic, Electro Metaphysics, Electro Ontology, Electro Psychology, Electro Pneumatology, Electro Cosmogony, Electro Cosmography, Electro Cosmology, Electro Theogony, Electro Theism, Electro Pantheism, Electro Polytheism, Electro Atheism, Electro Agnosticism, Electro Gnosticism, Electro Eclecticism, Electro Scepticism, Electro Criticism, Electro Quackery, Electro Charlatanism, Electro Humbuggery, Electro Clap Trap, Electro Gammon, Electro Spinach, Electro Fudge, Electro Fiddlesticks, Electro Rubbish, Electro Stuff, Electro Nonsense, Electro Bosh, Electro Tommyrot, Electro Bunkum, Electro Balderdash, Electro Poppycock, Electro Flapdoodle, Electro Moonshine, Electro Fiddle Faddle, Electro Hocus Pocus, Electro Jugglery, Electro Legerdemain, Electro Sleight of Hand, Electro Conjuring, Electro Magic, Electro Necromancy, Electro Witchcraft, Electro Sorcery, Electro Enchantment, Electro Incantation, Electro Exorcism, Electro Demonology, Electro Ghostology, Electro Spiritualism, Electro Mesmerism, Electro Clairvoyance, Electro Bi

ODDS AND ENDS.

The dirtiest of oil—Turmoil.

No church is too weak to take up a collection.

It requires no particular skill to make a blunder.

The pork trade in the West begins to bristle up.

"Alabama Claims"—now a Democratic majority.

Unhealthy swamp lands are grounds of complaint.

It is rare that a girl can be wooed in heart by a wooden head.

To preserve the unity of figures, carpets should be kept in tacked.

A frog in the interior of a growing turnip is agitating Salt Lake City.

Sand for scouring was first used by the Arabs when they scoured the plain.

☞ The true epic of our times is not arms and the man, but tools and the man—an infinitely wider kind of epic.—*Carlyle.*

Dr. Nachtigall, the African traveler, is not dead, as has been believed. Is safe at Khartoum.

The lobster has gone West. He has been successfully transplanted to the waters of the Pacific, where he was previously unknown.

Polygamy has its blessings after all. There is a Salt Lake Mormon who is getting rich by hiring out his wives to do washing and house-cleaning.

A paper in Santa Barbara, Cal., says: "Winter has come. Our recent rains have sprouted the grass and volunteer barley seed, and the land everywhere is fresh and green."

We should manage our fortune like our constitution; enjoy it when good, have patience when bad, and never apply violent remedies but in cases of necessity.—*Rochefoucauld.*

A Council Bluffs lawyer ate peanuts in court and was fined $10 for contempt. The Judge remarked that he was determined to uphold the majesty of the law if it killed the entire peanut crop of the South.

The Barber of Berlin—Bismarck, as *Figaro,* sings, "Largo al Factotum:"

"Bizzlmarck here,
Bizzlmarck there,
Bizzlmarck, Bizzlmarck everywhere."
—*Punch.*

It is said that "beef is only three cents per pound in Oregon, while coffins are $100 apiece." Thus the temptation of the Oregonian to eat himself to death is providentially counteracted by the high price of a funeral.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

It is a mistake to think that death raises men to heaven—or sends them to dismal abodes. Men go to a good world or a bad one before they die. Death only touches them to wake them up, and show them where they are.—*Edmund Sears.*

"Now, boys, suppose twelve men divide forty-eight bushels of corn equally, how many is that for each?" Boldest boy—Please, sir, we've not gone that far." "Your teacher told me you had learned all the first four rules!" Boy—"Yes, sir, but we have always done our sums in potatoes or turnips—we never had any corn."

The *Japan Mail* describes the city of Yeddo as a miracle of cleanliness. "Notwithstanding the thousands of feet which tread the streets, they are as clean as the seldom-visited parks of the aristocracy. No person throws paper or any refuse in the streets."

A man attracted attention in Troy by his queer demeanor. He seemed to see something interesting in the buttons on ladies' dresses, and in several instances was impertinent in his close examinations. Finally, he found a dress from which a button was gone. He seized the wearer, pulled from his pocket a button, and compared it with those left on the dress. It matched. She was his prisoner. He was a detective, and she had stolen the dress.

Newtown, Pa.

LEWIS B. SCOTT. WM. WYNKOOP.

SCOTT & WYNKOOP,
Real Estate and Personal Property AGENTS,
NEWTOWN, Bucks County, Pa.

OFFICE—Corner of State Street and Washington Avenue 125

H. M. POWNALL,
HARNESS MAKER,
NEWTOWN, PA.

HAS on hand Heavy and Light Harness, Trunks, Valises and Traveling-Bags.

Also, Harness Hardware, of all kinds. 326

FIRST CLASS
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,
AT NEWTOWN, Bucks Co., PA.

For Circulars address,
R. L. GURNEE,
412-534 PRINCIPAL.

ROBERTS & FEASTER,
NEWTOWN, PA.,

Dealers in

COOKING and PARLOR STOVES, Heaters, Ranges, and all kinds of Tin, Copper and Hollow Ware. Tin Roofing and Spouting executed promptly. Water Rams, Cisterns, and Lead Pipe furnished, and Plumbing executed 340

C. HILLBORN. H. C. WORSTALL.

☞ Newtown Hardware House.
ESTABLISHED 1867.

HILLBORN & WORSTALL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
IRON, STEEL, &c.,
NEWTOWN, PA.

HAVING been five years established in the Hardware and Iron trade, invite the attention of buyers to their large stock of Iron, Steel, Axles, Springs, Thimble Skeins, Wagon Boxes, &c. Building Hardware of every kind, from the finest bronze-ornamented Locks down to the smallest Tack or Nail. Paints of all colors, dry and in oil. American and French Window Glass, Putty, Oils, &c. Tools of every description for all kinds of mechanics. Cutlery in profusion—English and American. Fancy articles in great variety. Tin and Woodenware, Ropes, Chains, &c. Children's Carriages and Sleds. Farm, Sleigh and Hand Bells, Powder, Calcined Plaster, Marble Dust, Pewter Sand, Cement, Tar, &c., Fertilizers of all kinds.

☞ Also, manufacturers of Fifth Wheels of every style.—Orders of any size promptly filled. 323

Hulmeville.

FREDERICK AFFLERBACH,
Carpet Weaver,
HULMEVILLE, PA.

Rag carpets woven to order. Rags bought at the highest cash prices. 494

JOSHUA TOWNEND & SON,
Furnishing Undertakers,
HULMEVILLE, PA.

Coffins of every variety, and anything pertaining to the business, furnished at reasonable prices.
PATENT CORPSE PRESERVERS constantly on hand.
☞ Strict attention given to bodies coming from a distance. 323

Bristol.

HOUSES FOR RENT.

SMALL STONE HOUSES on Lafayette Street, $8 per month.
ONE LARGE SEVEN ROOM HOUSE on Washington Street, $12 per month.
TWO LARGE TEN ROOM HOUSES, with French Roof, on Dorrance Street. $18.75 per month.
ONE LARGE NINE ROOM HOUSE at the corner of Wood and Lafayette Streets. $15 per month.

FOR SALE:
FRAME HOUSES of all sizes and descriptions, ranging from $1,100 to $2,500. Located on Lafayette, Washington and Dorrance Streets. Very liberal terms offered.

Building Lots for Sale,
On Lafayette, Washington and Dorrance Streets. Also on Jefferson Avenue, destined to be the handsomest and most attractive street in the borough. HOUSES ERECTED BY CONTRACT on any of the above streets, when desired.
637 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.
Two new Houses on Penn street. Also, a nice LOT on Cedar, adjoining Rev. J. C. Hyde's new House. Apply to
783 DORRANCE & LAWRENCE.

ROBERT P. SNOWDEN,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
44 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
596

Burlington, N. J.

W. E. SCHERMERHORN,
Paper Hanger,
Also, Dealer in
WALL PAPER OF ALL KINDS AT CITY PRICES.
Paper Hanging done cheaper and as well as by any one in the city.
30 East Union St. & Market Place,
BURLINGTON, N. J.
Orders respectfully solicited. 475

J. R. DUBEL'S
Fancy Cake Bakery, Confectionery,
Restaurant and Ice-Cream Saloon.

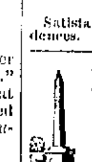
Parties, Families and Pic-nics supplied at short notice.
ICE CREAM and Water Ices Wholesale and Retail. Also Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Figs, Nuts, &c., which are constantly on hand, at
10 High St., Burlington, N. J. 460

HILLIER & BREWIN,
AUCTIONEERS,
And Dealers in New and Second-hand
FURNITURE, CARPETS, &c.,
93 High St., Burlington, N. J.
☞ Housekeeping articles of all kinds constantly on hand. 497

J. H. IRWIN,
PLUMBER,
Gas & Steam Fitter,
No. 16 Main Street, Burlington, N. J.
Hydrants, Bath Tubs, Wash Basins, Water Closets, Hot and Cold Shower Baths, Lift and Force Pumps, Hydraulic Rams, and all articles of the trade. Lead and Iron Pipe Work for Water, Gas and Steam. City and country orders promptly attended to. 667

J. W. WEBB,
Successor to W. Watson Miller,
MANUFACTURER OF
FINE DRESS SHIRTS,
AND DEALER IN
Gent's Furnishing Goods,
NO. 64 HIGH STREET,
BURLINGTON, N. J.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Measures taken at residences. 431



BURLINGTON
Marble Works.
BROAD STREET,
Opposite Railroad Depot,
BURLINGTON, N. J.

G. F. COLEMAN, Prop'r.

Monuments, Head Stones, Platforms, Sills, &c.

Grave Lots enclosed.

All orders promptly attended to. 312

J. B. CHERRY,
Merchant Tailor,
AND DEALER IN
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Ready Made Clothing,
NO. 53 MAIN STREET,
BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

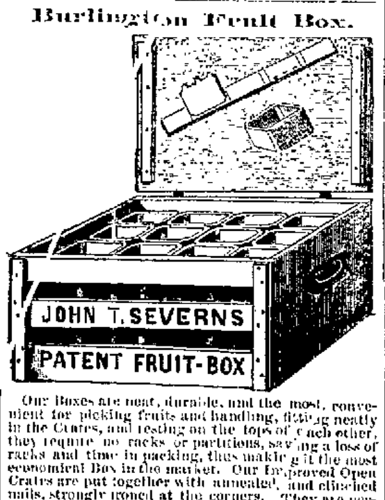
LARGEST STOCK
and lowest prices
IN THE COUNTRY.

Sole Agent for Burlington County, for the Weed Family Favorite Sewing Machine.

☞ The Citizens of Bristol will accept thanks for past patronage, and are solicited to renew their visits at

No. 53 Main Street'
357 BURLINGTON, N. J.

Burlington Fruit Box.



Our Boxes are neat, durable, and the most convenient for picking fruits and handling, fitting neatly in the Crates, and resting on the tops of each other, they require no racks or partitions, saving a loss of racks and time in packing, thus making it the most economical Box in the market. Our Improved Open Crates are put together with annealed, and clinched nails, strongly ironed at the corners. They are perfectly ventilated, being open as the sides and bottom, the Boxes being double corners affording a good circulation of air through the Crate, and having been tested for a number of years, have proved to be the best package in use.

PRICES.

60 qt. crates and boxes, iron bound,			$3.50;
48 qt. do.	do.	do.	$2.75;
36 qt. do.	do.	do.	$2.15,—[with 60 pints, $2.45;
32 qt. crates and boxes, iron bound,			$1.80;
36 qt. do.	do.	without iron,	$1.85,—[with 60 pints, $2.10;
32 qt. do.	do.	do. do.	$1.60;
24 qt. do.	do.	do. do.	$1.50,—[with 16 pints, $1.70.

☞ Quart boxes $2.50 per hundred.
Pint do. $2.00 do do.
25 cts per hundred extra for packing.

TESTIMONIAL.

Philadelphia, March 17th, 1873.

J. T. SEVERNS & SON.—Gents,—We, the undersigned, Commission Merchants, having used the Burlington Fruit Box for several seasons, can recommend it as being the most durable, and fruit will demand better prices than in any other box in use.

ISAAC A. VANSCIVER,	JAMES LOGAN,
W. T. BREWER,	BURDSALL & WELLS,
G. V. GIBBONS,	J. GASKILL & SON,
JOSIAH W. HORN,	N. D. MARSHALL,
ELLIS L. BURNS,	CYRUS GIBBENS,
JACOB HINCHMAN,	JOSEPH B. CLEMENT &
AARON R. KIMBLE,	CO.

Parties ordering by mail will please order before the Berry Season, as we are then frequently unable to fill orders at short notice.

MOULDINGS.—An assortment constantly on hand, worked of kiln-dried lumber of the best quality, at 75c. an inch per 100 feet.

Will keep for sale, or work to order, Flooring, Siding, Planed and Unplaned Lumber, at a reasonable price.

FACTORY, Delaware St., Burlington, N. J.
330 J. T. SEVERNS & SON.

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, COAL,
Wood, Lime, Fertilizers, Etc.,
Cornwell's Depot,
BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order.
COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates.
Agents for
West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure,
Sold by the car load, and the cheapest manure in market. Also, HORSE STABLE MANURE.
E. W. BOUTCHER,
T. B. SIMONS,
666 Cornwell's Depot.

MORRISVILLE
OYSTER BAY HEAD-QUARTERS.
Here can be found the only OYSTER SALOON in Morrisville. The finest Oysters constantly on hand and served in every style. The choicest brands of Tobacco and Cigars.
L. R. BURNS,
668 Opposite Gill's Hotel, Morrisville, Pa.

BARCLAY B. FORREST.
BENSALEM, *near Buttonwood Mills,*
Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of
RAG CARPETS.
Carpets made to order and delivered with promptness. All orders promptly attended to. 508

Newportville.

UNION HALL,
Newportville, Bucks Co., Pa.,
Is one of the largest and finest Halls in the county, for Lectures, Exhibitions, Parties, &c.
TO LET, on reasonable terms. Apply to or address
W. B. VANDEGRIFT.
322 Newportville P. O., Pa.

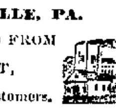
SAMUEL GOSLIN,
DEALER IN
HORSE POWERS AND THRESHERS,
Corn Shellers, Cutting Boxes, Sausage Cutters, &c.

I make my Sausage Cutter a specialty, believing it to cut more meat in the same time than any other Chopper for the same amount of money invested.

REPAIRING of all kinds promptly attended to.

Newportville, Bucks County, Pa. 672

NEWPORTVILLE
FLOUR MILLS,
NEWPORTVILLE, PA.



FLOUR FRESH GROUND FROM
THE BEST WHEAT,
Promptly delivered to Customers.

SEEDS:

Such as TIMOTHY and CLOVER, constantly on hand at the most reasonable prices.
Cash paid for all kinds of Grain, at market prices, such as Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, &c.
I. C. FETTER.
651 Newportville, Pa.

EDGAR ADAMS,
HARNESS MAKER,
Newportville, Pa.,

Has on hand, or manufactures to order,
HEAVY AND LIGHT HARNESS,
both Double and Single; heavy and light Fly-Nets; light and heavy Collars and Bridles; Ear Nets, Whips, Circingles, fancy linen Sheets and Lap-Covers, Horse Blankets and Buffalo Robes, Horse Brushes and Combs, fancy web Halters, leather Halters, Horse Boots, Chinese Water-proof Blacking, Vacuum Oil, and Frank Miller's Harness Dressing; Neatsfoot Oil, Axle-Grease; Collar Pads, and Gum Pads to prevent sore backs; also, the Buckeye Safety Bridle Bit for hard-headed horses.

Gentlemen and Ladies' SATCHELS, CABAS, VALISES, TRUNKS, &c.

Trunks and Harness repaired neatly and promptly. All work warranted. Give me a call, because I am selling as cheap as the cheapest, on three months' credit. 247

LOOK HERE!
THE BEST STYLES IN THE COUNTY.

W. W. ROSE
HAS NOW ON HAND A HEAVY STOCK OF
CARRIAGES,
consisting of all
The Latest New York Patterns,
SHOO FLIES,
TRACK SULKEYS,
TROTTING WAGONS,
SUNSHADES, FALLING TOPS,
GERMANTOWNS AND
JAGGER WAGONS.

☞ The public are respectfully invited to inspect my stock. 50

Bristol.

E. HEPWORTH. A. COLLINS.

HEPWORTH & COLLINS,
PRACTICAL PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
NO. 1 MARKET STREET,

Dealers in Hydrants, Wash Paves, Water Closets, Hot and Cold Shower Baths, Bath Tubs, Lift and Force Pumps and all articles of the trade. Iron Pipe for water, gas and steam. City and country orders promptly attended to.
P. S.—Please call and examine our stock of Gas Fixtures of the very latest design.
Office open daily from 6 to 8 P. M.
Please give us a call. 741

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,
PERSONS IN WANT OF
TINWARE
of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 63

W. GRACE,
[LATE OF THE FIRM OF GRACE & TAYLOR].
House, Sign,
And GENERAL DECORATIVE PAINTER,
Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging.

FURNITURE Repaired, Grained and Varnished.
GRAINING on an entire new principle, for Halls, Dining-Rooms and Libraries, greatly superior to the old methods.
Graining and Paper Hanging made a specialty, and executed in any part of the country, on the shortest notice. Nothing used but the best materials. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address orders to W. GRACE,
Cedar Street, between Franklin and Walnut,
704 BRISTOL, PA.

NOW IS THE TIME
To have your BOOKS, MAGAZINES, &c., bound in the best manner, and at the lowest prices, by
JOSEPH SHIRLEY, Book-Binder,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.,
by leaving them with the *Sole Agent for Bucks Co.,*
J. M. CALLANAN, Mill St., Bristol,
Where will be found a full assortment of
INITIAL PAPER, PAPER COLLARS, FANCY ARTICLES, Daily and Weekly Papers, Magazines, &c., &c.
N. B. All orders for F. A. North & Co.'s Sheet Music promptly filled. 265

S. TAYLOR,
[LATE OF THE FIRM OF GRACE & TAYLOR.]
House and Decorative Painter,
PAPER HANGER, ETC.

GRAINING AND PAPER HANGING made a specialty, and executed in any part of the county on the shortest notice. The best materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.
All orders should be addressed to
S. TAYLOR.
703 68 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Pa.

J. H. FOSTER & SON,
DEALERS IN
THE CELEBRATED
ELGIN AND WALTHAM
WATCHES,
JEWELRY AND SILVER-WARE.

Fine Watches repaired at short notice by a practical workman. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Corner of Mill and Wood Streets,
366 BRISTOL, PA.

CASPER ULLERICH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 29 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

LADIES, Misses and Children's Shoes, Gentlemen's and Boys' Boots and Shoes, heavy and fine, all selling cheap for cash. REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. First class work made to order and satisfaction guaranteed. 636

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
The finest and latest Styles of work for Ladies and Gents. FIRST CLASS BOOTS made a specialty. SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices. Store at Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,
602 BRISTOL, PA.

Bristol.

E. G. HARRISON,
Real Estate and Insurance Agency,
CONVEYANCING AND SURVEYING,
No. 44 Mill Street,
336 BRISTOL, PA.

W. E. WALKER & CO.,
No. 47 Mill St., Bristol.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
HARDWARE;
Also, WOODEN WARE, and House Furnishing Goods. Discount to the trade. Builders' Hardware a specialty. 483

CHARLES WOLLARD,
Contractor & Builder,
Washington St., bet. Cedar & Wood Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.

HOUSES BUILT BY CONTRACT,
and all kinds of Carpenter Work promptly executed.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 600

EDWARD C. FLOCK,
Carpenter and Builder,
CEDAR STREET, ABOVE WALNUT.
BRISTOL, PA.

Houses built by contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to.
Stair-Building a specialty. 294

CHARLES H. YORK. RICHARD E. SHAW.

YORK & SHAW,
Carpenters & Builders,
Wilson St., bet. Walnut and Mulberry,
BRISTOL, PA.

Houses built by contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to. 308

WILLIAM ALLAWAY,
Bricklayer, Stone Mason
AND PLASTERER,
BATH STREET, Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.

Ranges, Heaters and Boilers set and re-set.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 238

FURNITURE
Re-upholstered and Varnished;
HOUSE PAINTING; also
WALL PAPER Sized and Varnished.
Special care given to China Glossing.
JOHN F. McMILLAN,
Radcliffe Street, rear of Presbyterian Church,
297 BRISTOL.

WILLIAM TABRAM
Furniture, Stoves, Hardware,
Rag and Iron Merchant,
BRISTOL, PA.

ALL kinds of Second-hand Stoves and Furniture constantly on hand. KEYS fitted to Locks and LOCKS repaired. Cash paid for Rags, Paper, and all kinds of METALS. 361

CARPETS
Washed and Scoured for Five Cents per Yard;
AT
Livingston Mills,
BRISTOL, PA. 402

Carting and Draying.
ALL kinds of Carting done on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to the moving of PIANOS and FURNITURE.
All orders left at my residence, No. 12 Walnut St., will be promptly attended to, in the very best manner.
WILLIAM SUTCH,
347 12 Walnut St., Bristol, Pa.

THE INDEPENDENT MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY effects Insurance on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.
GEORGE W. SHAWN, President.
WATSON COMLY (Byberry P. O.), Sec'y and Treas
JOSHUA V. BUCKMAN, Agent,
509 Bristol.

BRISTOL
INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE
AGENCY.

A. F. YOUNG.
Houses to Let and For Sale
624 In all parts of the Borough.

WILSON RANDALL,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,
BATH STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

REPAIRING promptly attended to. Address or call on
WILSON RANDALL,
601 Bath St., Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.

EDWARD B. BROWN,
CARRIAGE PAINTER,
AND
TRIMMER,
OTTER STREET,
Bristol, Bucks County, Pa.

CARRIAGES neatly Painted and Trimmed, at reasonable prices.
All work warranted, and promptly attended to.
231

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,
66 MILL STREET,
a few doors above Wood, Bristol, Pa.,

KEEPS always a good quality of Beef, Veal, Mutton, &c., and is
PROMPTLY ON HAND EVERY MORNING,
to supply the wants of his customers. He asks the patronage of his old friends and the public generally. 37

STEPHEN H. CARR,
WOOD Street, Opposite Marble Yard,
Keeps on hand
THE BEST QUALITY OF MEATS OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON,
Beef, Veal, Mutton.
FAMILIES SUPPLIED EVERY MORNING AT THEIR DOORS,
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES. 395

LADIES, TAKE NOTICE!
MRS. J. SINGLETON, NO. 40 MARKET STREET, has bought Mrs. M. A. Rankin out in the Hair Business, and is now prepared to take your combings and make them up to your order in SWITCHES, PLAITS, PUFFS, CURLS, &c.
Will also renew DRESS MAKING in connection with the hair business. Being grateful for past favors, I will be thankful for future patronage.
MRS. J. SINGLETON,
293 No. 40 Market Street, Bristol, Pa.

HYGEIAN HOME,
Florence Hights, N. J.
All classes of Invalids successfully treated without drug medicines. The sick, who have tried all other methods of treatment in vain, are invited to be cured by the Hygenic System of medication.
514 R. T. TRALL, M. D.

ORIENT SPRINGS
Health Institute,
AMHERST, MASS.,

For the treatment of Paralysis in all its forms, Spinal Diseases, Contracted Cords and Limbs, Crooked Feet and Hands, Enlarged Joints, Wry Neck, St. Vitus' Dance, all Deformities, Lameness, and Nervous Diseases, Diseases of the Brain, Heart and Lungs. Hysteria, &c. A few families can be accommodated with SUMMER BOARD at this celebrated institution this season. Address
G. W. RHODES, M. D.,
594 Medical Director.

West Street Hotel,
Nos. 41, 42, 43 and 44 West Street,
NEW YORK.
A Temperance House,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
Rooms 50 and 75 cents per day. Charges very moderate. The best meats and vegetables in the market. Best Beds in the city.
675 B. T. BABBITT, Proprietor.

Bristol.

MRS. J. MERRICK BROWN,
45 Mill Street.

New Store!
New Goods!!
AT PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF
DRESS GOODS,
Trimmings, Embroidery, Laces, Velvets, Velveteens, Hoop Skirts, Corsets, &c.,

GENTS, LADIES, AND CHILDREN'S UNDER-WEAR.

Complete assortment of Ribbons, all widths and shades.

Sewing Machine Needles and Oil.

Also, a great variety of HUMAN HAIR, IMITATION GOODS, CURLS, FRIZZES, ROLLS and BRAIDS. Combings made up into any form.

Whitman's Choice Confectionery.
622

M. A. WALMSLEY.

DRY GOODS
As Cheap as the Cheapest, and as Good as the Best!

THE RUN ON "THOSE REMNANTS" STILL CONTINUES!

Thousands of Yards Sold!

10,000 Yards For Sale!

SPLENDID STYLES
As Hundreds Can Testify.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF RIBBONS!

Fancy Groceries!
A FULL LINE—CHOICE STOCK!
M. A. WALMSLEY.
623

The American
SEWING MACHINE!

THE SIMPLEST, MOST DURABLE, AND THE BEST!

Runs the lightest of any Shuttle Machine; makes the least noise; has self-setting needle; has the most room under the arm;

Never Skips Stitches or Breaks the Thread.
Is most easily learned. Every Machine warranted to give satisfaction.
SOLD ON EASY TERMS.

The American Sewing Machines
ARE IN ADVANCE OF ALL COMPETITORS
In Valuable Improvements and points of excellence which have never been attained by other Machines.
They have stood the test of the severest criticism, as well as the most malignant abuse from rival agents, who have done their utmost to prevent the introduction of a Machine so
SUPERIOR IN ALL ITS PARTS,
And which possesses such valuable and important improvements
THE AMERICAN MACHINES have won for themselves unstinted praise, and unparalleled success, in the comparatively short time they have been before the public; and the Company is constantly receiving the most substantial and satisfactory assurances that their peculiar merits and great advantages over all other machines are being fully appreciated.
Their advantages are positive and unequivocal. They suit all kinds of work. Are never at fault on any kind of material.
Send for a circular.
M. A. WALMSLEY, Agent,
655 Bristol, Pa.

Dorrance Street Ahead.
THE PLACE TO BUY THE
CHOICEST GROCERIES,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES,
IS AT
R. SNYDER & SON'S,
Dorrance Street between Wood and Pond,
BRISTOL, PA.

A full stock of choice Groceries, SUGARS, TEAS, RICE, &c.
CANNED FRUITS, Vegetables in season, Hams, Shoulders, Dried Beef.
Notions, Crockery and Earthen Ware, and all the etceteras
TO THE END OF THE CHAPTER.
Also, a Choice Quality of
Beef, Pork and Mutton
Always on hand.
All goods delivered free. 761

PURSELL,

SALTPETRE,
BLACK PEPPER.
CAYENNE PEPPER,
SAGE.
SWEET MARJORAM.

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup,
TAKE THE
COUGH SYRUP
PREPARED BY DR. PURSELL,

It has been used more than any other preparation in this vicinity for the last five years.

S. W. CORNER MILL AND CEDAR STS.

Bristol.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT,
Mill Street, next to Canal Bridge, Bristol, Pa.

1874 - WINTER - 1875

Our Stock of WINTER GOODS, comprising all the Novelties of the Season:

DRESS FABRICS
In great variety, embracing a large line of

BLACK ALPACAS, MOHAIRS, ALL-WOOL POPLIN, MERINOS, CASHMERES, &c.

Extensive Line of Dress Trimmings,

MERINO UNDER-WEAR, FOR LADIES, GENTS AND CHILDREN.

Zephyrs, Germantown Wool, Hand-Knit Zephyr Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Fringes, Gimps And Ribbons, Kid, Silk and Lisle Gloves, and Ties, Striped Hosiery,

WHITE GOODS, FOR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

TABLE LINENS, TOWELS, TOWELING AND NAPKINS.

COATINGS AND CASSIMERES for Men's and Boy's Wear.

BEAVERS for Overcoatings and Ladies' Jackets.

BLANKETS, QUILTS AND SHAWLS,

Ladies' and Misses' Furs.

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

OIL-CLOTHS, CARPETS, WINDOW SHADES & WALL PAPER.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT,

Full and Complete in all its parts. Goods delivered at residences.

PINKING AND STAMPING.

Agent, in Bristol, for the sale of

E. BUTTERICK & CO'S Patterns of Garments,

AND THEIR CELEBRATED SHEARS AND SCISSORS. 656

1874. Fall and Winter. 1874.

CABEEN & BEATTY,
Invite attention to their Well Selected Stock of New
DRESS GOODS,
WHICH COMPRISE THE NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF THE SEASON.

We offer SPECIAL BARGAINS in

Black Alpacas, Mohairs, and Brilliantines.

LARGE STOCK OF

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND SUITINGS.

Black Beavers, Water Proofs in all colors.

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

Shawls---both long and square.

MERINO UNDERWEAR, for both great and small, in great variety.

Groceries! Groceries!

BOTH PLAIN AND FANCY, AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES. 780

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line. 24

JOHN LACY,
FAMILY GROCER,
Cor. Washington & Pond Sts., Bristol, Pa.

Confectioneries of every description.
Also TEA, Coffee, Sugar, Spices, Molasses, Tobacco and Cigars, &c., &c.
☞ Mince-meat of our own make constantly on hand. 307

REMOVAL.
P. O. HUTCHINS
Would inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed to the Corner of
Wood and Mulberry Streets,
where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, Dried and Canned Fruits; also Confectioneries and Notions, Tobacco and Cigars. Fruits and Vegetables in their season.
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. 610

Groceries & Provisions,
A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man.
GEORGE O. GILLINGHAM,
At the Old Established
Grocery, Provision & Notion Store,
Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts,

Respectfully informs his friends that he still lives and is prepared to furnish his customers with good Groceries and Provisions which in quality and price will compare favorably with anything in the market. Also a good assortment of Notions, &c., on hand.
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in their season. 609

J. V. FOSTER,
NO. 33 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,
DEALER IN
DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES,
AND
Provisions.

A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season.
☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.
613

BOATMAN'S GROCERY STORE.
LOCK No. 2, ON CANAL.
LOUIS WOOLMAN,
Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Spices, Crackers, Cheese, and everything in the Grocery line, constantly on hand. 302

DR. G. W. ADAMS,
(A GRADUATE IN DENTAL SURGERY.)
No. 28 Radcliffe Street,
BRISTOL, PA.
☞ Out of Office on Second-day. 218

JOHN R. BOYD.
No. 6 Radcliffe Street, Bristol,
Genuine Havana and Key West CIGARS . . A SPECIALTY.
☞ Quality and prices guaranteed to suit the most fastidious customers.
Finest and medium grades of TOBACCO AND CIGARS at reasonable prices. 276

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread and Cake Baker,
S. E. cor. Mill and Otter Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.
Tea Biscuit and Cakes of all kinds constantly on hand.
Hot Rolls and Fresh Bread served for breakfast.
Orders for Ice Cream and Water Ices filled with promptness.
WEDDINGS and PARTIES supplied. 398

CHARLES A. AHLEE,
DEALER IN
Confectionery and Ice Cream,
No. 13 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
CAKES, FANCY CANDIES, NUTS, FRUITS, &c., constantly on hand.
Weddings and Parties supplied with promptness.
370

☞ IF YOU WANT
A PLATE OF GOOD ICE-CREAM
GO TO
HARRY MORTON'S,
Rear of Buckley Street, Bristol.
☞ Ice-Cream, wholesale and retail, at reasonable prices. All orders promptly filled.
Ice-Cream flavored to order. 510

Come One! Come All!
WHERE?
JAMES S. CAWLEY'S
OYSTER SALOON,
(AT SAYLOR'S OLD STAND,)
Where you can find the best Oysters in Bristol. Oysters served in every style with promptness.
☞ Weddings and parties supplied. Don't forget the number. NO. 91 MILL STREET. 768

S. WARWICK'S
Restaurant and Oyster Saloon,
WASHINGTON STREET,
(Between Pond and Wood), BRISTOL, PA.,
Oysters served in any style with promptness, and delivered to any part of town at short notice. 666

Bristol.

Bristol Mills.
FLOUR, FEED. LUMBER, COAL, &c.
ROGERS BROTHERS,
Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.

Flour
Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.

Feed
of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.

Lumber.
Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.
☞ Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality.
Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our

SAW MILL
at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.

PLANING MILL.
Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding, &c. of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.

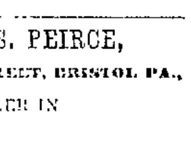
SHINGLES
In all the varieties as to size, quality and price, so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.

COAL
Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds, well screened and free from slate and dust.

WOOD
Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap.
CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.

Grain Bought
At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.
411 ROGERS BROTHERS.

I. VENABLE,
DEALER IN



MARBLE
And Statuary,
MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES,
TABLE TOPS,
Marble and Slate Mantels
Fireplace Heaters, Grates, Grate Frames,
WINDOW SILLS AND HEADS, BASE AND STEPS,
Plaster Ceiling Ornaments and Truss Brackets,
CEMETERY POSTS.—Lots Enclosed with Posts and Bars.

WOOD STREET,
Between Market and Mulberry,
283 BRISTOL, PA.

COMMERCIAL
Insurance Company:
Office No. 44 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, Pa.

JAMES M. SLACK, PRESIDENT;
E. G. HARRISON, SECRETARY.

Directors:

JAMES M. SLACK,	JOSHUA PEIRCE,
E. G. HARRISON,	JOHN K. WILDMAN,
THOMAS HUGHES,	SAM'L H. HARRISON,
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☞ This is a Home Company, and Insures on both Mutual and Stock Plans.
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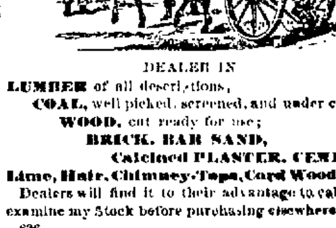

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